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Official Directory.

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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W. F. BEACHY, Sec'y.

[illegible] O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work: Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible] and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. A. [illegible], N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 27, [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each [illegible] I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PULTON, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. [illegible]
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[illegible] R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening of each month a[illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
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[illegible] R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon a[illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block.
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[illegible] W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 165, meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible], M. W.
[illegible], Recorder.

[illegible] M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets [illegible]day evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block.
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[illegible] M.—Bowen Hive, No. 49. Meets in A. [illegible] Hall, Backus Block, Tuesday after[illegible]
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[illegible] GIFFORD, R. K.

[illegible] R. A.—Smethport Branch 48, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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[illegible] BURLINGAME, Rec. sec'y.

[illegible] C. U.—Meets every Wednesday after[illegible] at [illegible] p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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[illegible]—Smethport Branch, No. 26, meets on [illegible] Wednesday evenings of each [illegible] Backus Hall.
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M. W. A.—Camp No. 8602. Meets every Fri[illegible] evening in H. C. Wells' hall, Wells Block.
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[illegible]—J. HERVEY McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sun[illegible] month. Sunday school at 9:00 a. m.

[illegible] Chapel—East Smeth[illegible] J. HERVEY McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sun[illegible] p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible] at 10 a. m.

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[illegible] Evangelical Lutheran—P. K. MORD[illegible] Services every alternate Sunday [illegible] and evening services at 7:45. [illegible] every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. [illegible] every alternate Tuesday at 8 [illegible]

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IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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All through the heat of the summer he had been writing. His book was nearly done now. He had thrown himself into its construction with a feverish strength that threatened at any moment to desert him and leave him helpless. He had not forgotten his pledge with the other church members at the First church. It had forced itself upon his notice all through his writing and ever since Rachel had said no to him. He had asked a thousand times, "Would Jesus do this?" "Would he write this story?" It was a society novel, written in a style that had proved popular. It had no purpose except to amuse. Its moral teaching was not bad, but neither was it Christian in any positive way. Jasper Chase knew that such a story would sell. He was conscious of powers in his way that the social world petted and admired. What would Jesus do? The question obtruded on him at the most inopportune times. He became irascible over it. The standard of Jesus as an author was too ideal. Of course Jesus would use his powers to produce something useful or helpful or with a purpose. What was he, Jasper Chase, writing this novel for? Why, what nearly every writer wrote for—namely, money and fame as a writer. There was no secret with him that he was writing this new story with that object. He was not poor and so had no temptation to write for money, but he was urged on by his desire for fame as much as anything. He must write this kind of matter. But what would Jesus do? The question plagued him even more than Rachel's refusal. Was he going to break his promise?

As he stood at the window Rollin Page came out of the clubhouse just opposite. Jasper noted his handsome face and noble figure as he started down the street. He went back to his desk and turned over some papers there. Then he returned to the window. Rollin was walking down past the block, and Rachel Winslow was walking beside him. Rollin must have overtaken her as she was coming from Virginia's that afternoon.

Jasper watched the two figures until they disappeared in the crowd on the walk. Then he turned to his desk and began to write. When he had finished the last page of the last chapter of his book, it was nearly dark. What would Jesus do? He had finally answered the question by denying his Lord. It grew darker in Jasper's room. He had deliberately chosen his course, urged on by his disappointment and loss.

"But Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plow and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of heaven."

CHAPTER VIII.

What is that to thee? Follow thou me.

When Rollin started down the street that afternoon that Jasper stood looking out of his window, he was not thinking of Rachel Winslow and did not expect to see her anywhere. He had come suddenly upon her as she turned into the avenue, and his heart had leaped up at the sight of her. He walked along by her now rejoicing, after all, in a little moment of this earthly love he could not drive out of his life.

"I have just been over to see Virginia," said Rachel. "She tells me the arrangements are nearly completed for the transfer of the Rectangle property."

"Yes; it has been a tedious case in the courts. Did Virginia show you all the plans and specifications for buildings?"

"We looked over a good many. It is astonishing to me where Virginia has managed to get all her ideas about this work."

"Virginia knows more now about Arnold Toynbee and east end London and institutional church work in America than a good many professional slum workers. She has been spending nearly all summer in getting information." Rollin was beginning to feel more at ease as they talked over this coming work for humanity. It was safe common ground.

"What have you been doing all summer? I have not seen much of you," Rachel suddenly asked, and then her face warmed with its quick flush of tropical color, as if she might have implied too much interest in Rollin or too much regret at not seeing him oftener.

"I have been busy," replied Rollin briefly.

"Tell me something about it," persisted Rachel. "You say so little. Have I a right to ask?"

She put the question very frankly, turning toward Rollin in real interest.

"Yes, certainly," he replied, with a grateful smile. "I am not so certain that I can tell you much. I have been trying to find some way to reach the men I once knew and win them into more useful lives."

He stopped suddenly, as if he were almost afraid to go on. Rachel did not venture to suggest anything.

"I have been a member of the same company to which you and Virginia belong," continued Rollin, beginning again. "I have made the pledge to do as I believe Jesus would do, and it is in trying to answer this question that I have been doing my work."

"That is what I do not understand. Virginia told me about the other. It seems wonderful to think that you are trying to keep that pledge with us. But what can you do with the clubmen?"

"You have asked me a direct question, and I shall have to answer it now," replied Rollin, smiling again. "You see, I asked myself after that night at the tent, you remember"—he spoke hurriedly, and his voice trembled a little—"what purpose I could now have in my life to redeem it, to satisfy my thought of Christian discipleship, and the more I thought of it the more I was driven to a place where I knew I must take up this cross. Did you ever think that of all the neglected beings in our social system none are quite so completely left alone as the fast young men who fill the clubs and waste their time and money as I used to? The churches look after the poor, miserable creatures like those in the Rectangle, they make some effort to reach the workingmen, they have a large constituency among the average salary earning people, they send money and missionaries to the foreign heathen, but the fashionable, dissipated young men around town, the clubmen, are left out of all plans for reaching and Christianizing, and yet no class of people needs it more. I said to myself: 'I know these men, their good and bad qualities. I have been one of them. I am not fitted to reach the Rectangle people. I do not know how. But I think I could possibly reach some of these young men and boys who have money and time to spend.' So that is what I have been trying to do. When I asked, as you did, 'What would Jesus do?' that was my answer. It has been also my cross."

Rollin's voice was so low on the last sentence that Rachel had difficulty in hearing him above the noise around them, but she knew what he had said. She wanted to ask what his methods were, but she did not know just how to ask him. Her interest in his plans was larger than mere curiosity. Rollin Page was so different now from the fashionable young man who had asked her to be his wife that she could not help thinking of him and talking with him as if he were entirely a new acquaintance.

They had turned off the avenue and were going up the street to Rachel's home. It was the same street where Rollin had asked Rachel why she could not love him. They were both stricken by a sudden shyness as they went on. Rachel had not forgotten that day, and Rollin could not forget it. She finally broke a long silence by asking him what she had not found words for before.

"In your work for the clubmen, with your old acquaintances, what sort of reception do they give you? How do you approach them? What do they say?"

Rollin was silent when Rachel spoke. He answered after a moment:

"Oh, it depends on the man! A good many of them think I am a crank. I have kept my membership up and am in good standing in that way. I try to be wise and not provoke any unnecessary criticism, but you would be surprised to know how many of the men have responded to my appeal. I could hardly make you believe that only a few nights ago a dozen men became honestly and earnestly engaged in a conversation over religious questions. I have had the great joy of seeing some of the men give up bad habits and begin a new life. 'What would Jesus do?' I keep asking it. The answer comes slowly, for I am feeling my way along. One thing I have found out—the men are not fighting shy of me. I think that is a good sign. Another thing—I have actually interested some of them in the Rectangle work, and when it is started up they will give something to help make it more powerful, and, in addition to all the rest, I have found a way to save some of the young fellows from going to the bad in gambling."

Rollin spoke with enthusiasm. His face was transformed by his interest in the subject which had now become a part of his real life. Rachel again noted the strong, manly, healthful tone of his speech. With it all she knew was a deep, underlying seriousness which felt the burden of the cross even while carrying it with joy. The next time she spoke it was with a swift feeling of justice due to Rollin and his new life.

"Do you remember I reproached you once for not having any purpose worth living for?" she asked, while her beautiful face seemed to Rollin more beautiful than ever when he had won sufficient self control to look up. "I want to say I feel the need of saying, in justice to you now, that I honor you for your courage and your obedience to your promise. The life you are living now is a very noble one."

Rollin trembled. His agitation was greater than he could control. Rachel could not help seeing it. They walked along in silence. At last Rollin said:

"I thank you. It has been more than I can tell to hear you say that." He looked into her face for one moment. She read his love for her in that look, but he did not speak.

When they separated, Rachel went into the house, and, sitting down in her room, she put her face in her hands and said to herself: "I am beginning to know what it means to be loved by a noble man. I shall love Rollin Page, after all. What am I saying? Rachel Winslow, have you forgotten?"

She rose and walked back and forth. She was deeply moved. Nevertheless it was evident to herself that her emotion was not that of regret or sorrow. Somehow a glad, new joy had come to her. She had entered another circle of experience, and later in the day she rejoiced with a very strong and sincere gladness that her Christian discipleship found room for this crisis in her feeling. It was indeed a part of it, for if she were beginning to love Rollin it was the Christian man who had won her heart. The other never would have moved her to this great change.

And Rollin as he went back treasured a hope that had been a stranger to him since Rachel had said no that day. In that hope he went on with his work as the days sped on, and at no time was he more successful in reaching and saving his old acquaintances than in the time that followed that chance meeting with Rachel Winslow.

The summer had gone, and Raymond was once more facing the rigor of her winter season. Virginia had been able to accomplish a part of her plan for "capturing the Rectangle," as she called it, but the building of houses in the field, the transforming of its bleak, bare aspect into an attractive park, all of which was included in her plan, was a work too large to be completed that fall after she had secured the property. But a million dollars in the hands of a person who really wants to do with it as Jesus would ought to accomplish wonders for humanity in a short time, and Henry Maxwell, going over to the scene of the new work one day after a noon hour with the shopmen, was amazed to see how much had been done outwardly.

Yet he walked home thoughtfully, and on his way he could not avoid the question of the continual problem thrust into his notice by the saloon. How much had been done for the Rectangle, after all? Even counting in Virginia's and Rachel's work and Mr. Gray's, where had it actually counted in any visible quantity? Of course he said to himself that the redemptive work begun and carried on by the Holy Spirit in his wonderful displays of power in the First church and in the tent meetings had had its effect on the life of Raymond, but as he walked past saloon after saloon and noticed the crowds going in and coming out of them, as he saw the wretched dens, as many as ever apparently, as he noticed the brutality and squalor and [illegible] himself asking how much cleansing could even a million dollars poured into this cesspool accomplish? Was not the living source of nearly all the human misery they sought to relieve untouched as long as these saloons did their deadly but legitimate work? What could even such unselfish Christian discipleship as Virginia's and Rachel's do to lessen the stream of vice so long as the great spring of vice and crime flowed as deep and strong as ever? Was it not a practical waste of beautiful lives for these young women to throw themselves into this earthly hell when for every soul rescued by their sacrifice the saloon made two more that needed rescue?

He could not escape the question. It was the same that Virginia had put to Rachel in her statement that, in her opinion, nothing really would ever be done until the saloon was taken out of the Rectangle. Henry Maxwell went back to his parish work that afternoon with added convictions on the license business.

But, if the saloon were a factor in the problem of the life of Raymond, no less were the First church and its little company of disciples who had pledged themselves to do as Jesus would do. Henry Maxwell, standing at the very center of the movement, was not in a position to judge of its power as some one from the outside might have done, but Raymond itself felt the touch of this new discipleship and was changed in very many ways, not knowing all the reasons for the change.

The winter had gone, and the year was ended, the year which Henry Maxwell had fixed as the time during which the pledge should be kept to do as Jesus would do. Sunday, the anniversary of that one a year ago, was in many ways the most remarkable day the First church ever knew. It was more important than the disciples in the First church realized. The year had made history so fast and so serious that the people were not yet able to grasp its significance, and the day itself, which marked the completion of a whole year of such discipleship, was characterized by such revelations and confessions that the immediate actors in the events themselves could not understand the value of what had been done or the relation of their trial to the rest of the churches and cities in the country.

It happened that the week before that anniversary Sunday the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., of the Nazareth Avenue church, Chicago, was in Raymond, where he had come on a visit to some old friends and incidentally to see his old seminary classmate, Henry Maxwell. He was present at the First church and was an exceedingly attentive and interested spectator. His account of events in Raymond, and especially of that Sunday, may throw more light on the entire situation than any description or record from other sources. Dr. Bruce's statement is therefore here given.

[Letter from Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., of the Nazareth Avenue church, Chicago, to Rev. Philip S. Caxton, D. D., New York city]:

"MY DEAR CAXTON—It is late Sunday night, but I am so intensely awake and so overflowing with what I have seen and heard that I feel driven to write you now some account of the situation in Raymond as I have been studying it and as it has apparently come to a climax today. So this is my only excuse for writing so extended a letter at this time.

"You remember Henry Maxwell in the seminary. I think you said the last time I visited you in New York that you had not seen him since we graduated. He was a refined, scholarly fellow, you remember, and when he was called to the First church of Raymond within a year after leaving the seminary I said to my wife 'Raymond has made a good choice. Maxwell will satisfy them as a sermonizer.' He has been here 11 years, and I understand that up to a year ago he had gone on in the regular course of the ministry, giving good satisfaction and drawing a good congregation to his morning preaching service. His church was counted the largest, most wealthy church in Raymond. All the best people attended it, and most of them belonged. The quartet choir was famous for its music, especially for its soprano, Miss Winslow, of whom I shall have more to say, and, on the whole, as I understand the fact, Maxwell was in a comfortable berth, with a very good salary, pleasant surroundings, not a very exacting parish of refined, rich, respectable people, such a church and parish as nearly all the young men in the seminary in our time looked forward to as very desirable.

"But a year ago today Maxwell came into his church on Sunday morning and at the close of his service made the astounding proposition that the members of his church volunteer for a year not to do anything without first asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' and, after answering it, to do what in their honest judgment he would do, regardless of what the result might be to them.

"The effect of this proposition as it has been met and obeyed by a number of the members of the First church of Raymond has been so remarkable that, as you know, the attention of the whole country has been directed to the movement. I call it a 'movement' because from the action taken today it seems probable that what has been tried here in the First church in Raymond will reach out into the other churches and cause a revolution in church methods, but more especially in a new definition of Christian discipleship.

"In the first place, Maxwell tells me he was astonished at the response made to his proposition. Some of the most prominent members in the church made the promise to do as Jesus would. Among them were Edward Norman, the editor of The Daily News, which has made such a sensation in the newspaper world; Milton Wright, one of the leading merchants in Raymond; Alexander Powers, whose action in the matter of the railroads against the interstate commerce laws made such a stir about a year ago; Miss Page, one of Raymond's leading society heiresses, who has lately dedicated her entire fortune, as I understand, to the Christian daily paper and the work of reform in the slum district known as the Rectangle, and Miss Winslow, whose reputation as a singer is now national, but who, in obedience to what she has decided to be Jesus' probable action, has devoted her talent to volunteer work among the girls and women who make up a large part of the city's worst and most abandoned population.

"In addition to these well known people has been a gradually increasing number of Christians from the First church and lately from other churches in Raymond. A large proportion of these volunteers who pledge themselves to do as Jesus would comes from the Endeavor societies. The young people say that they have already embodied in their society pledge the same principle in the words, 'I promise him that I will strive to do whatever he would have me do.' This is not exactly what is included in Maxwell's proposition, which is that the disciples shall try to do what Jesus would probably do in the disciple's place, but the result of an honest obedience to either pledge, he claims, will be practically the same, and he is not surprised that the largest numbers have joined the new discipleship from the Endeavor society.

"I am sure the first question you will ask is, 'What has been the result of this attempt, what has it accomplished, or how has it changed in any way the regular course of the church or the community?'

"You already know something from reports of Raymond that have gone over the country what the results have been. But one needs to come here and learn something of the changes in individual lives and especially the change in the church life to realize all that is meant by this following of Jesus' steps so literally. To tell all that would be to write a long story or series of stories. I am not in a position to do that, but I can give you some idea perhaps of what has happened here from what has been told me by my friends and Henry Maxwell himself.

"The result of the pledge upon the First church has been twofold—it has brought about a spirit of Christian fellowship which Maxwell tells me never before existed and which now impresses him as being very nearly what the Christian fellowship of the apostolic churches must have been, and it has divided the church into two distinct groups of members. Those who have not taken the pledge regard the others as foolishly literal in their attempts to imitate the example of Jesus.

"Some of them have drawn out of the church and no longer attend, or they have removed their membership entirely to other churches. Some are an internal element of strife, and I heard rumors of an attempt on their part to force Maxwell's resignation. I do not know that this element is very strong in the church. It has been held in check by a wonderful continuance of spiritual power which dates from the first Sunday the pledge was taken a year ago and also by the fact that so many of the most prominent members have been identified with the movement.

"The effect on Henry Maxwell is very marked. I heard him preach at our state association four years ago. He impressed me at the time as having considerable power in dramatic delivery, of which he himself was somewhat conscious. His sermon was well written and abounded in what the seminary students used to call 'fine passages.' The effect of it was what the average congregation would call pleasing. This morning I heard Maxwell preach again for the first time since then. I shall speak of that further on. He is not the same man. He gives me the impression of one who has passed through a crisis of revolution. He tells me this revolution is simply a new definition of Christian discipleship. He certainly has changed many of his old views. His attitude on the saloon question is radically opposite to the one he entertained a year ago, and in his entire thought of his ministry, his pulpit and parish work I find he has made a complete change. So far as I can understand, the idea that is moving him on now is the idea that the Christianity of our times must represent a more literal imitation of Jesus, and especially in the element of suffering. He quoted to me in the course of our conversation several times the verse from Peter, 'For hereunto were ye called, because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps,' and he seems filled with the conviction that what our churches need today more than anything else is this factor of suffering for Jesus in some form.

"I do not know that I agree with him altogether; but, my dear Caxton, it is certainly astonishing to note the results of this idea as they have impressed themselves upon this city and upon this church.

"You ask how about the results on the individuals who have made the pledge and honestly tried to be true to it. Those results are, as I have said, a part of individual history and cannot be told in detail. Some of them I can give you, so that you may see that this form of discipleship is not merely sentiment or fine posing for effect.

"For instance, take the case of Alexander Powers, who was superintendent of the machine shops of the L. and T. R. R. here. When he acted upon the evidence that incriminated the road, he lost his position, and, more than that, I learn from my friends here his family and social relations have become so changed that the family no longer appear in public. They have dropped out of the social circle where once they were so prominent. By the way, Caxton, I understand in this connection that the commission, for one reason and another, postponed action on this case, and it is now rumored that the L. and T. R. R. will pass into a receiver's hands very soon. The president of the road, who, according to the evidence submitted by Powers, was the principal offender, has resigned, and complications which have arisen since point to the receivership. Meanwhile the superintendent has gone back to his old work as a telegraph operator. I met him at the church yesterday. He impressed me as a man who had, like Maxwell, gone through a crisis in character. I could not help thinking of him as being good material for the church of the first century, when the disciples had all things in common.

"Or take the case of Mr. Norman, editor of The Daily News. He risked his entire fortune in obedience to what he believed was Jesus' probable action and revolutionized his entire conduct of the paper at the risk of a failure. I send you a copy of yesterday's paper. I want you to read it carefully. To my mind, it is one of the most interesting and remarkable papers ever printed in the United States. It is open to criticism, but what could any mere man attempt in this line that would be free from criticism? Take it all in all, it is so far above the ordinary conception of a daily paper that I am amazed at the result. He tells me that the paper is beginning to be read more and more by the Christian people of the city. He is very confident of its final success.

"Read his editorial on the money question; also the one on the coming election in Raymond, when the question of license will again be an issue. Both articles are of the best from this point of view. He says he never begins an editorial or, in fact, any part of his newspaper work without first asking, 'What would Jesus do?' The result is certainly apparent.

"Then there is Milton Wright, the merchant. He has, I am told, so revolutionized his business that no man is more beloved today in Raymond. His own clerks and employees have affection for him that is very touching. During the winter, while he was lying dangerously ill at his home, scores of clerks volunteered to watch or help in any possible way, and his return to his store was greeted with marked demonstrations. All this has been brought about by the element of personal love introduced into the business. This love is not mere words, but the business itself is carried on under a system of co-operation that is not a patronizing recognition of inferiors, but a real sharing in the entire business. Other men on the street look upon Milton Wright as odd. It is a fact, however, that while he has lost heavily in some directions he has increased his business and is today respected and honored as one of the best and most successful merchants in Raymond.

"And there is Miss Winslow. She has chosen to give her great talent to the poor and wretched of the city. Her plans include a musical institute where choruses and classes in vocal music shall be a feature. She is enthusiastic over her life work. In connection with her friend Miss Page she has planned a course in music which, if carried out, will certainly do much to lift up the lives of the people down there. I am not too old, my dear Caxton, to be interested in the romantic side of much that has also been tragic here in Raymond, and I must tell you that it is well understood there that Miss Winslow expects to be married this spring to a brother of Miss Page, who was once a society leader and clubman and who was converted in a tent where his wife that is to be took an active part in the service. I don't know all the details of this little romance, but I can imagine there is a little story wrapped up in it, and it would be interesting reading if we only knew it all.

"These are only a few illustrations of results in individual lives owing to obedience to the pledge. I meant to have spoken of President Marsh of Lincoln college. He is a graduate of my alma mater, and I knew him slightly when I was in the senior year. He has taken an active part in the recent municipal agitation, and his influence in the city is regarded as a very large factor in the coming election. He impressed me, as did all the other disciples in this movement, as having fought out some hard questions and as having taken up some real burdens that have caused and still do cause that suffering of which Henry Maxwell speaks, a suffering that does not eliminate but does appear to intensify a positive and practical joy.

"But I am prolonging this letter, possibly to your weariness. I am unable to avoid the feeling of fascination which my entire stay here has increased. I want to tell you something of the meeting in the First church today.

"As I said, I heard Maxwell preach. At his earnest request I had preached for him the Sunday before, and this was the first time I had heard him since the association four years ago. His sermon this morning was as different from his sermon then as if it had been thought out and preached by some one living on another planet. I was profoundly touched. I believe I actually shed tears once. Others in the congregation were moved like myself. His text was: 'What is that to thee? Follow thou me.' And it was a most unusually impressive appeal to the Christians of Raymond to obey Jesus' teachings and follow in his steps, regardless of what others might do. I cannot give you even the plan of the sermon. It would take too long. At the close of the service there was the usual after meeting that has become a regular feature of the First church. Into this meeting have come all those who made the pledge to do as Jesus would do, and the time is spent in mutual fellowship, confession, questions as to what Jesus would do in special cases and prayer that the one great guide of every disciple's conduct may be the Holy Spirit.

"Maxwell asked me to come into this meeting. Nothing in all my ministerial life, Caxton, has so moved me as that meeting. I never felt the Spirit's presence so powerfully. It was a meeting of reminiscences and of the most loving fellowship. I was irresistibly driven in thought back to the first years of Christianity. There was something about all this that was apostolic in its simplicity and Christ imitation.

"I asked questions. One that seemed to arouse more interest than any other was in regard to the extent of the Christian disciples' sacrifice of personal property. Henry Maxwell tells me that so far no one has interpreted the spirit of Jesus in such a way as to abandon his earthly possessions, give away all his wealth or in any literal way imitate the Christians of the order, for example, of St. Francis of Assisi. It was the unanimous consent, however, that if any disciple should feel that Jesus in his own particular case would do that there could be only one answer to the question. Maxwell frankly admitted that he was still, to a certain degree, uncertain as to Jesus' probable action when it came to the details of household living, the possession of wealth, the holding of certain luxuries. It is, however, evident that very many of these disciples have repeatedly carried their obedience to Jesus to the extreme limit, regardless of financial loss. There is no lack of courage or consistency at this point. It is also true that some of the business men who took the pledge have lost great sums of money in this imitation of Jesus, and very many have, like Alexander Powers, lost valuable positions owing to the impossibility of doing what they had been accustomed to do and at the same time doing what they felt Jesus would do in the same place. In connection with these cases it is pleasant to record the fact that many who have suffered in this way have at once been helped financially by those who still have means. In this respect I think it is true that these disciples have all things in common. Certainly such scenes as I witnessed at the First church at that after service this morning I never saw in my church or any other. I never dreamed that such Christian fellowship could exist in this age of the world. I am almost incredulous as to the witness of my own senses. I still seem to be asking myself if this is the close of the nineteenth century in America.

"But now, dear friend, I come to the real cause of the letter, the real heart of the whole question as the First church of Raymond has forced it upon me. Before the meeting closed today steps were taken to secure the co-operation of all other Christian disciples in this country. I think Henry Maxwell took this step after long deliberation. He said as much to me one day when I called upon him and we were discussing the effect of this movement upon the church in general.

"'Why,' he said, 'suppose that the church membership generally in this country made this pledge and lived up to it. What a revolution it would cause in Christendom! But why not? Is it any more than the disciple ought to do? Has he followed Jesus unless he is willing to do this? Is the test of discipleship any less today than it was in Jesus' time?'

"I do not know all that preceded or followed his thought of what ought to be done outside of Raymond, but the idea crystallized today in a plan to secure the fellowship of all the Christians in America. The churches through their pastors will be asked to form disciple gatherings like the one in the First church. Volunteers will be called for in the great body of church members in the United States who will promise to do as Jesus would do. Maxwell spoke particularly of the result of such general action on the saloon question. He is terribly in earnest over this. He told me that there was no question in his mind that the saloon would be beaten in Raymond at the election now near at hand. If so, they could go on with some courage to do the redemptive work begun by the evangelist and now taken up by the disciples in his own church. If the saloon triumphs again, there will be a terrible and, as he thinks, unnecessary waste of Christian sacrifice. But, however we differ on that point, he has convinced his church that the time has come for a fellowship with other Christians. Surely, if the First church could work such changes in society and its surroundings, the church in general, if combining such fellowship, not of creed, but of conduct, ought to stir the entire nation to a higher life and a new conception of Christian following.

"This is a grand idea, Caxton, but right here is where I find myself hesitating. I do not deny that the Christian disciple ought to follow Christ's steps as closely as these here in Raymond have tried to do, but I cannot avoid asking what the result will be if I ask my church in Chicago to do it. I am writing this after feeling the solemn, profound touch of the Spirit's presence, and I confess to you, old friend, that I cannot call up in my church a dozen prominent business or professional men who would make this trial at the risk of all that they hold dear. Can you do any better in your church? What are we to say—that the church would not respond to the call, 'Come and suffer'? The actual results of the pledge as obeyed here in Raymond are enough to make any pastor tremble and at the same time long with yearning that they might occur in his own parish. Certainly, never have I seen a church so signally blessed by the Spirit as this one. But am I myself ready to take this pledge? I ask the question honestly, and I dread to face an honest answer. I know well enough that I would have to change very much in my life if I undertook to follow his steps so closely. I have called myself a Christian for many years. For the past ten years I have enjoyed a life that has had comparatively little suffering in it. I am—honestly I say it—living at a long distance from municipal problems and the life of the poor, the degraded and the abandoned. What would the obedience to this pledge demand of me? I hesitate to answer. My church is wealthy, full of well to do, satisfied people. The standard of their discipleship is, I am aware, not of a nature to respond to the call to suffering or personal loss. I say, 'I am aware.' I may be mistaken. I may have erred in not stirring their deeper life. Caxton, my friend, I have spoken my inmost thought to you. Shall I go back to my people next Sunday and stand up before them in my large city church and say, 'Let us follow Jesus closer; let us walk in his steps, where it will cost us something more than it is costing us now; let us pledge not to do anything without first asking, "What would Jesus do?"' If I should go before them with that message, it would be a strange and startling one to them. But why? Are we not ready to follow him all the way? What is it to be a follower of Jesus? What does it mean to imitate him? What does it mean to walk in his steps?"

The Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., of the Nazareth Avenue church, Chicago, let his pen fall on the paper. He had come to the parting of the ways, and his question, he felt sure, was the question of many and many a man in the ministry and in the church. He went to his window and opened it. He was oppressed with the weight of his convictions, and he felt almost suffocated with the air of the room. He wanted to see the stars and feel the breath of the world.

The night was very still. The clock in the First church was striking midnight. As it finished a clear, strong voice down in the direction of the Rectangle came floating up to him as if borne on radiant pinions:

"Must Jesus bear the cross alone
And all the world go free?
No; There's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me."

It was the voice of one of Gray's old converts, a night watchman at the packing houses, who sometimes solaced his lonesome hours by a verse or two from some familiar hymn.

The Rev. Calvin Bruce turned away from the window, and after a little hesitation he kneeled down. "What would Jesus do? What would Jesus do?" Never had he yielded himself so completely to the Spirit's searching revealing of Jesus. He was on his knees a long time. He retired and slept fitfully, with many awakenings. He rose before it was clear dawn and threw open his window again. As the light in the east grew stronger he repeated to himself: "What would Jesus do? What would he do? Shall I follow his steps?"

The sun rose and flooded the city with its power. When shall the dawn of a new discipleship usher in the conquering triumph of a closer walk with Jesus? When shall Christendom tread more closely the path he made?

It is the way the Master trod,
Shall not the servant tread it still?

With this question throbbing through his whole being the Rev. Calvin Bruce went back to Chicago, and the great crisis of his Christian life in the ministry suddenly broke irresistibly upon him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Always Short.

A small Texan youth of 10 years, who comes from a highly respectable but somewhat indigent family, has always held a high regard for truth. One time, while visiting relatives at Lake Geneva, he, with two others, was caught in a severe storm, which nearly capsized the yacht. The driving rain drenched them to the skin, and when a passing steamer towed them to the pier of a private villa they were glad to accept the offer of shelter which the kindly Chicago millionaire extended them.

The millionaire's daughter sent down dry clothing and hot restoratives, and when they had changed their apparel descended herself to be sure that they were comfortable. The youthful Texan was the first she addressed.

"Now, little boy," said she, "are you sure you have enough clothes to keep you warm?"

"No, I haven't," replied he bluntly. "I never had enough clothes."—Chicago Times.

A Nasty Reply.

"What'll I do with this lot of raw recruits?" asked the Pacific islander.

"Raw recruits?" echoed the chief absentmindedly. "What's the use of bothering me with such foolish questions? Turn 'em over to the cook."—Washington Star.

It Saved Her Life.

Miss Mamie Smith, Middleboro, Ky., writes: My little sister had the croup very bad. I gave her several doses of Foley's Honey and Tar and she was instantly relieved. It saved her life. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Fackler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of LaGrippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

McKean County Miner

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. J. HAY BROWN,
of Lancaster.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
LIEUT.-COL. JAMES M. BARNETT,
of Washington Co.

COUNTY.

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

DO NOT be cruel; give the third termers a rest.

JOSIAH R. ADAMS, candidate for Superior Court Judge, comes down.

SIX years of arduous work is too much. Give the third termers a chance to recuperate, by staying at home.

THE third termers are becoming so anxious about their election that they often electioneer their own shadows.

JUST why any Republican should vote for either of the Democratic candidates for commissioner is not visible to the naked eye. There must of necessity be one Democrat in that office; then why not let the Democrats make their own selection!

IT is a sad sight for the Republican speakers in traveling over the state to be compelled to go to the far-off Philippines to secure an issue on which to speak in the state. This is a state election, not national. Let every tub stand on its own bottom.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT has clearly demonstrated the fact that he is Governor of the State of New York by the prompt removal of Thomas Hutson, treasurer of Chautauqua county, for the cause of using his office and the county funds for his individual profit. Let the good work proceed. Enforce the law so rigidly that those inclined to break it will be forced to respect it.

IN spite of the allegations of the Bradford Post to the contrary, there is but one way to become a voter and that is, be sure that you are assessed in time and pay your taxes at least 30 days prior to election. The records do not show that Mr. King, the Democratic candidate for sheriff, has complied with these requirements and consequently cannot exercise the privilege of a voter.

WITH the election of A. M. Boardman and Albert Peterson, the Republican candidates for county commissioners, that office will certainly pass from the Democratic one man rule which it has been under the past term or two; not because those boards have not had two Republican members, but because the one Democratic member has "ruled the roost," so to speak. If the Democrats shall now elect W. R. Ford to associate with Messrs. Boardman and Peterson, it is certain the county will have a most efficient and conscientious board of commissioners to handle its business. They will all be wheel horses traveling three abreast, instead of tandem with a Democratic horse in the lead. The Democrats have a capable man in Mr. Ford and they should elect him.—Bradford Record.

IT is rather difficult to conjecture what a free silver editor will not indulge in in order to carry out his 16 to 1 doctrine. But the latest to come out is a fancy flight of Brother Lillibridge of the Port Allegany Reporter in an effort to defeat W. B. Clarke, the popular candidate for sheriff on the Republican ticket. Mr. Lillibridge takes an imaginary trip through space, among the stars, as though he were perfectly familiar with the great bodies that are traveling through the firmament. He speaks learnedly of perihelion and aphelion and various other matters as though he had taken a trip among the planets of the great unknown. The advice of the MINER to the editor of the Reporter is not to indulge in such flights again, or he may encounter the great bear who will knock the stuffing out of the 16 to 1 advocate. Stay on the ground, Bro. Will, and you will be much safer. Billy Clarke will be elected and your King can employ his time in securing a tax receipt that will entitle him to a vote—next year.

THE publication last Monday, in the North American of Philadelphia, charging Josiah R. Adams, Republican candidate for Superior Court Judge, with being connected with several swindling concerns are of such a character as to turn every honest Republican away from his support, until these charges are proven to be false. These charges are made in an honest, straightforward manner and Mr. Adams must meet these accusations squarely or get off the ticket. No equivocation will answer. Prompt denial and proof beyond doubt of the falsity of these accusations is the only way of settling this matter in the eyes of the voters. Unless these charges are refuted and that very quickly, Mr. Adams must go down outside the breast works. There is no middle way of escape for him. Quay and the machine were well aware of these facts before the state convention was held, but it seems that Quay desired just such a man on the Superior Court bench as Mr Adams. Quay succeeded in securing the nomination of Adams, but he has not got him elected yet.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16, 1899.

Secretary Root finds much to please him just now. The military movements in the Philippines during the last few days, which are preliminary to the general campaign, have all been successful, notwithstanding the bad condition of the ground after the long rainy season. In every case, the object sought was obtained. Secretary Root thinks this the beginning of the end, and that long before the close of the dry season there will be no armed bodies of Filipinos on the island of Luzon, and no difficulties are anticipated on any of the other islands. Everybody now looks forward to the early pacification of the Philippines. Another thing that pleased Secretary Root was the telegram from Havana stating that the taking of the Cuban census was started to-day on schedule time and that everything has been arranged for its early completion.

Gen. Shafter was to-day retired as a Brigadier General of the regular army, but his management of affairs at San Francisco, where he has charge of the shipping of all troops to the Philippines, has been so efficient that he will be retained in the service as Major General of volunteers as long as h's services are required. Gen. Shafter was retired under the age limit law, which gave the War Department no discretion, to-day being his sixty-fourth birthday.

Ten army chaplains have been ordered to the Philippines by the War Department to assist the eight who are already over there in looking after the spiritual welfare of the soldiers.

Senator Hayward of Nebraska, who is in Washington, and who is thoroughly posted on the political situation in the state, says he is satisfied that the Republicans will win although Mr. Bryan is making greater efforts to prevent it than he did to carry the state for himself in '96. Speaking of the national outlook Senator Hayward said: "I regard the renomination of Mr. Bryan as absolutely certain, and his defeat as inevitable. He can't get the prosperous citizens of the west excited over as dead an issue as free silver is. Nor can he gain any capital by his stand upon the Philippine question, though it is rather difficult to learn just where he does stand on that subject. At all events he won't be able to get the electoral votes of his own state next year, and outside of the south the voters everywhere will record themselves overwhelmingly for his Republican opponent."

The settlement for the time of the Alaska boundary dispute, by Canada's acceptance of the temporary boundary line some time ago agreed upon Secretary Hay and Great Britain's diplomatic representative in Washington, is a great diplomatic triumph for this administration. The temporary boundary line gives Canada neither a port, nor an outlet on the Lynn canal, both of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier said it must have or there would be war.

Interest is again increasing in the case of Representative-elect Roberts of Utah. The opponents of Mr. Roberts are active and he has come east. His opponents say that he left Utah because of his knowledge that a warrant has been issued for his arrest for violation of the anti poligamy law, but he denies that. However he is now east and says he doesn't intend to return to Utah before the close of the session of congress, unless he is denied a seat in the house or is expelled from that body after he takes his seat. He expresses confidence that he will be allowed to serve the term for which he was elected, but that is not the prevailing opinion in Washington, where something is known of the enormous strength of the demand which will be made for his expulsion. When the women and the churches unite in demanding anything, as they are doing in this case, they generally get it, and if Roberts succeeds in holding that seat he will greatly surprise those who know the extent of the movement against him.

The war between Great Britain and the Transvaal republic will be likely to prove decidedly profitable to this country, as our neutrality will not prevent our selling supplies to both excepting, of course, arms and munitions of war. Our peace commerce with the Transvaal—last year the total was slightly under $2,000,000—is so small that its loss will not be seriously felt. This government will be strictly neutral in the war, and our consular officers in South Africa will return the courtesy extended to us by British consuls in Cuba during the war with Spain, by looking after the interests of British citizens in South Africa as long as the war lasts. In assuming this task our government gave the strongest possible pledge of its maintenance of neutrality, although the Democrats are pretending otherwise, with the hope of affecting German votes in Ohio and elsewhere.

POLITICS seem to be quite warm over in McKean county. The Democrat does not support a part of the Democratic ticket, claiming it is a Boss ticket and nominated for the purpose of being defeated except as to T. F Haugiville, who, it claims, is the whole thing in Democratic politics in that county, and who is for the third time a candidate for re-election to the office of commissioner. The MINER kicks on the Republican ticket for the same reason, except that in this case the boss is said to be George W. Mitchell, who is after a third term as prothonotary. —Potter Democrat.

Here lies the danger to honest government. When would-be leaders of opposing parties put their heads together, as is clearly evidenced in this case, there is danger to any government. Every voter ought to have his eyes upon the widest on such occasions. They certainly need watching.

THE effervescent David B. Hill of New York state was smoked out of Wolfert's roost long enough last week to attend a meeting of the Democratic state committee. The following is the reply he made to Croker, the Tammany chieftain, when the committee endorsed W. J. Bryan: "You can change your mind once. You can change your mind twice. You can change your mind three times. You have changed your mind twice in the last six months, but if you do it again, if you do it after this night, you will be open to the charge of insincerity."

"BRER" LINDSLEY of the McKean Democrat gave the "Matchless" leader of Democracy of McKean county a jab under the fifth rib last week that shivered his whole structure and changed the whole aspect of affairs to such an extent that what before appeared to be a veritable walkaway will prove as difficult to the "Matchless" leader as crossing the Chilcoot pass a few years ago. The race is not always to the swift and the third termers will find rough sledding before November 7.

A Lima Man's Testimony.

I have obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. I relieved my back ache and severe pain over the hips. It toned up my system and gave me new vim and energy. I regard it as an honest and reliable remedy for all kidney diseases. It makes no false claims but does what it says when given a fair trial. I certainly recommend it. Wm. Finn, 447 Elida Road, Lima, Ohio. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Owing to the widespread interest in the injunction case acted upon by the court at the October term it is here published in full, as follows:

James Randall, complainant, vs. Bradford Glass Company and American Window Glass Company, defendants. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, No. 4, October Term, 1899. In Equity.

Morrison, Judge, Oct. 6, 1899.

On presentation of the plaintiff's bill and affidavits to me, at chambers, a preliminary injunction was granted, as prayed for in the bill, and the hearing fixed in open court on Oct. 5, 1899, on the question of the continuance of the injunction. On that day the solicitors for the respective parties appeared and without offering any testimony agreed to and did argue the question of whether the bill upon its face gives jurisdiction to a Court of Equity. The defendants filed their answer before proceeding with said argument. Upon the pending motion, under the equity rules this answer cannot be considered except on the question of jurisdiction. On this question the answer avers that the said contract, a copy of which is hereto attached, and upon which the bill is founded, provides a full and adequate remedy at law to said complainant for all damages which he has, or may hereafter suffer by reason of any violation of said contract. The answer also avers that the said contract, referred to in complainant's bill, provides for the ascertainment, liquidation and payment of all damages which could possibly accrue to the complainant in this bill by reason of any violation of said contract. The contract is not set out or attached to the plaintiff's bill for the reason therin stated that the same being in the possession of the Bradford Glass Company, their agents or attorneys, it cannot be hereto appended. But the bill refers to said contract and attempts to give the substance of it, and the defendants' answer setting out the contract in full it must be read into the bill.

The material portion of the contract requiring notice here is as follows, to-wit:

"And it is further agreed by and between parties hereto that should the said parties of the second part fail to complete said plant at or before the time herein agreed upon, or fail to employ the number of hands or men requiring the amount of pay roll per month as herein agreed, or shall fail to operate said factory for the manufacture of glass as herein agreed during the said period of five years, or shall fail to keep any of the covenants or agreements on its part to be done, kept and performed as herein agreed, in any and all of such events second party agrees to pay or allow to first parties, proportionate to their several interests as first above stated, by way of liquidating damages and not as a penalty, the sum of $10 per day for such violation of each of said agreements for each and every day that said agreement or agreements shall be violated."

The plaintiff in this bill is a party of the first part to said contract and the Bradford Glass Company, a defendant in the bill, is a party of the second part.

Under the decisions it must be and was conceded at the argument that if the above provision in the contract provides liquidated damages for any and all breaches of said contract then the plaintiff's remedy is at law and the Court of Equity has no jurisdiction. But if this provision properly construed provides a penalty the Court of Equity can take jurisdiction. The contract uses the word "liquidating" instead of "liquidated," but we presume the intention was to say "liquidated" damages. For present purposes we must assume that that the Bradford Glass Company has violated or intends to violate all of the provisions of said contract, of which the plaintiff complains in his bill. This being so, the question is, have the parties by their solemn contract liquidated the damages that the plaintiff has or may suffer? In answering this question we must remember that the contract upon which the plaintiff bases his bill is signed and executed by himself. From this contract it appears that it was in contemplation of the parties that its terms might be violated and that the parties of the first part might suffer damages. Now to meet this question the parties provided by the paragraph above quoted from the contract the exact amount of damages that the first parties might recover for any and all breaches of said contract, and by this contract the plaintiff agreed that the sum or sums which the second party agreed to pay, for any failure to comply with the contract should be considered as liquidated damages, and not as a penalty. Here then we have the amount of damages agreed upon and the plaintiff says by his contract that it shall not be construed as a penalty. May not a party enter such an agreement and stipulate that the sum or sums that he will be entitled to receive for a violation of the contract, by the other party, shall be construed by the courts as liquidated damages, and not as a penalty? It is difficult to see what is left for construction. We can see no rule of law or principle authorizing a court by construction to say that damages mentioned in the contract as liquidated damages shall be construed as a penalty when the very contract upon which the plaintiff rests his case says in plain, concise terms it shall not be construed as a penalty. It seems to us that this contract ought to be enforced in accordance with its plain terms, unless some public right or interest intervenes, which requires the court to place a different construction upon the contract than the one the parties themselves provided for.

This brings us to the question of whether the public or the community have any interests in this bill, or its subject matter, which the court can protect.

"A party cannot vindicate others' rights, by process in his own name, nor employ civil process to punish wrongs to the public.

"When equity intervenes to restrain acts prejudicial to the interests of the community, it must be by bill by the Attorney General."

Sparhawk vs. R. R. Co., 54 Pa., 401.

"The rule is well settled, that where the injury is no greater to the plaintiff than to the inhabitants at large, the remedy to redress the subject of complaint is with the public.

"A charge against a corporation for violating a public franchise, being an injury common to the whole public, is a matter for the public and not for an individual to redress."

Cumberland Valley R. R. appeal, 62 Pa., 226, 218.

"Courts of Equity in this State will grant relief by specific performance only when a recovery in damages will be an inadequate remedy."

Smaltz appeal, 99 Pa., 310.

"As a general rule, mischief which is susceptible of compensation in damages, is not irreparable."

Brown's appeal, 62, Pa., 17.

A very considerable portion of the plaintiff's bill complaining of injuries to the public, to the citizens of the village of Hazelhurst, caused and to be caused by the failure of the Bradford Glass Company to carry on the manufacture of glass in accordance with the contract above referred to. It is very clear that all the damages or injury complained of in the bill which rest upon any statement of facts is to the citizens of Hazelhurst in general. We have read the plaintiff's bill carefully and it does not contain any averment of injury or damages suffered or to be suffered except such as are common to the community. The bill contained no averment of any injury to the plaintiff greater than to the other inhabitants of Hazelhurst.

It is true that the plaintiff avers that he will be greatly and irreparably damaged, and will be without adequate remedy at law.

But he states no facts upon which the court can look and say that he will suffer any special injury such as will not be common to the community. We cannot see that the plaintiff has by his bill shown a right to special damages. If, however, we are wrong in this conclusion the contract between himself and the answering defendant stipulates the amount he shall receive for any and all injuries suffered or to be suffered as a result of a violation of the agreement on the part of the Bradford Glass Company, and the plaintiff has agreed that such compensation shall be considered as liquidated damages, and not as a penalty.

We think if the contract is to be construed as providing a penalty it will be exceedingly difficult to find a measure of damages to compensate the plaintiff for each of the many injuries he might suffer by a violation of the contract on the part of the Bradford Glass Company. This fact is probably the reason why the parties provided for a sum to be considered as liquidated damages.

"Whenever the stipulation is a measure to determine the damage, which would otherwise be uncertain and difficult to ascertain, it is a liquidation of damages and not a penalty."

Wolf Creek Co. vs. Shultz, 71, Pa., 180.

And now, October 6th, 1899, upon due consideration of the plaintiff's bill, and the arguments of the learned solicitors for the respective parties, we are of the opinion that a Court of Equity is without jurisdiction to grant the relief prayed for in the bill, and it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that the preliminary injunction heretofore granted be and the same is hereby dissolved and the bill is dismissed at the cost of the plaintiff

Per Curiam. T. A. MORRISON, J.

ADDRESS OF THE BUSINESS MEN'S LEAGUE.

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNSYLVANIA:

The unswerving effort of the Business Men's Republican League, since its organization in 1896, has been to improve the character of our State government by opposing within party lines the selection of improper candidates by the Republican party for State offices. It has never embarrassed its party by attempting to dictate nominees, and has not urged the selection of particular individuals for office, but has restricted itself to suggesting types of men always Republicans fit to be standard bearers of their great party. The League has invariably actively or by its silence aided the election of Republican nominees, firmly believing that the rising sentiment against the abuses in the management of State affairs by the corrupt Quay machine would become strong enough within the party to overpower the machine in spite of its high handed methods and the frauds through which it has maintained control.

A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT.

Notwithstanding this machine's great power, the trend toward better government has given such promise of speedy triumph that in a last desperate effort to avert its overthrow it has taken away from the Republican voters the only remaining means by which it was possible to remedy existing evils by action within the party. It has destroyed the power of the citizen's ballot at the primary elections by the adoption of rule No. 7, which practically disfranchises anti machine Republicans in Congressional, Senatorial and Judicial districts.

In the past this League has suffered unfit candidates to go unopposed for the sake of party regularity. But the time for such compliance is gone. A corrupt candidate for United States Senator, after being repudiated by the chosen representatives of the people, is appointed by a servile Governor in violation of the Constitution and the party convention is packed to indorse this unconstitutional act. Candidates of conspicuous unfitness are thrust upon the ticket. Members of the Legislature are offered bribes to vote for the notorious McCarrell jury bill in the interest of a criminally indicted Senator. Members of the Legislature are offered bribes to vote for the machine candidate for Senator. The head of the machine is forced to the degrading necessity of pleading the statute of limitations to save himself from the penitentiary.

TAX BURDENS MADE HEAVIER.

In the interest of the tax escaping corporations and the brewers the appropriations for the public schools are cut down by unconstitutional act. In the interest of the tax escaping corporations and the brewers the State's insane, wards and hospital patients are cruelly deprived of the money needed for their care. In the interest of the tax escaping corporations and the brewers the tax burdens of all unfavored citizens have been made heavier.

In the interest of the spoils hunting machine the cause of civil service reform, to which the Republican party is committed, is abandoned in the machine made State platform of Pennsylvania. For the maintenance of a system of repeating at the polls, by which in the city of Philadelphia alone more than fifty thousand fraudulent votes can be counted, constitutional amendments in the interest of an honest ballot are vetoed in defiance of the Constitution.

A State chairman is appointed who was dismissed from office for aiding in an attempted treasury loot and who is notorious for complicity in the wrecking of a State financial institution—a man who has declared through resolutions prepared by himself and adopted by a county convention, under his control, that those who oppose the machine and his shameful acts are "cowards and traitors." For these and other crimes against the Republican party and the State this League refuses to accept the ticket of the Quay machine as a ticket representing the Republican party.

OPPOSED TO MACHINE CANDIDATES.

Therefore the Business Men's Republican League of Pennsylvania, while declaring anew its faith in the principles and policies of the Republican party, emphatically indorsing the wise and patriotic administration of President McKinley and unequivocally supporting his candidacy for re-election to the Presidency of the United States and supporting the candidacy of Hon. J. Hay Brown, Republican nominee for the Supreme Court of the State, who is believed to be an upright and able man, personally and professionally, does, in defense of Republican honor, appeal to the Republican voters of Pennsylvania to oppose the election of the unfit candidates put forward by this Quay machine. Their election will, if accomplished, be construed as an indorsement of the machine's pledge to aid to its utmost in an effort to elect M. S. Quay to the United States Senate.

And we further declare that the professional standing of Candidate Josiah R. Adams renders him unfit for any public office, especially for a judicial office where learning and integrity are essential qualifications. The Hon. William T. Creasy, Democratic nominee for the treasurership, is known as an honest man, beyond the reach of the influences which must necessarily surround any machine chosen candidate. We commend his public record to the consideration of all Republicans.

The time has passed when the defeat of unfit candidates for office can be construed as a defeat of the Republican party.

Business Men's Republican League of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia Branch.
WILLIAM T. TILDEN,
Chairman Executive Committee.
WILLIAM SELLERS, President.

The Banner Pile Cure

Is Banner Salve. It gives immediate relief and will effect a cure. 25c. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Window glass—any size—at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

The Miner and Tribune $1.25.

OL' MAN RACKET

Looking Sharp for Saturday Bargins for

SATURDAY, OCT. 21.

25c bottles ov mix'd pickles 10c

10c size bottle catsup go at 5c.

Kempshall's patent Acme harness snap, 1 inch, sells the world over at 5c. tha go to da at 1c each.

14-inch kitchen meat saw, usually sells at 50c, 2 da at 18c.

25c wood chop bowl 12c.

50c bowls go at 20c.

Ladies' $2.50 capes go at $1 75. The $4.50 capes go at $3.

Boy's 25c caps go at 10c.

Mulaskin 50c gloves has just arrived, tha go at 25c.

25c bath towels go at 15c.

Men's Scotch 40c gloves 20c.

25c pictures 10 c.

250 boxes 25c paper and env go 2 da at 10c.

Any ov our hi grade flour such az Thornton & Chester, Scouller's Best, Spring Patent and Blue Seal $1.20 sack. This is better than 2 pa $1.30 and $1.40 elsewhere. Evry sack warranted.

$3 xtra hollow ground and fully warranted razors 75c.

Remember we keep copper, nickl plated goods, tin and copper bottom coffee pots, 2 gal size and down to 14 qts.

Remember we undersel for cash and guarantee our goods 2 suit U. We want U pleased with what U buy ov us.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

A gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

Hammar Paint, $1.20

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the WORLD for $2.00 per gallon

Saves 25 per cent

of your paint bill. Is far more durable than Pure White Lead and is Absolutely not poisonous. Hammar Paint furnished the Best of Paint Materials—such as all good painters use, and is ground Thick, very Thick. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the Common Sense of House Paint. No better paint can be made at any cost, and is

Guaranteed 5 years

Not to Crack, Blister, Peel or Chip.

F. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

Coleman & Bell,

Sanitary Plumbers.

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick B'k. Smethport.

New Term at the
Rochester Business Institute
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Business, Shorthand, and English Courses.
New 1899-00 catalogue sent to those interested.

The R. B. I. "Automobile," an "up-to-date" vehicle, representing an "up-to-date" school, carries greeting to patrons and prospective students.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioners of McKean County, at their office, in Smethport, Pa., until 2 o'clock p.m., Tuesday the 31st day of October, A. D. 1899, for furnishing the labor and material for the remodeling of the McKean County Jail and erecting therein two tiers of steel cages, of six cages each, according to the plans and specifications on file in said Commissioners' office.

Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check on the banking office of Henry Hamlin & Son, Smethport, Pa., for the sum of Two Thousand Dollars, made payable to the order of the County Commissioners, as well as by a bond to be approved by said County Commissioners in the sum of Fifteen Thousand Dollars, both to be held by them for the faithful performance of the contract.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids and the right to inspect jails already constructed before awarding contract.

W. A. YOUNG,
LEMUEL DAVIS,
T. F. HAUGIVILLE,
County Commissioners.

Smethport, Pa., October 14, 1899.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary to the estate of Caroline Evans, late of Annin township, McKean county, Penn'a, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned executor. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment of such indebtedness at once, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement [illegible]

[illegible], Executor.

[illegible]

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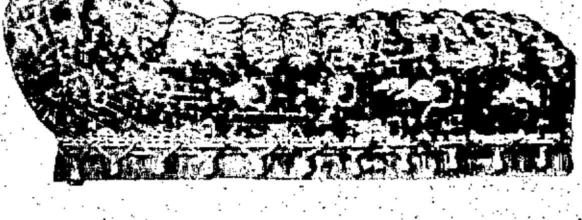
"Digests what you eat."

Olean's Big Store.
HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS.

Six Ninety-Eight.



For this week's sale 20 fine Couches, colors red or green, covered with imported velom, good springs, actual value $9. Rich Couches with rococo base at $10.50, $12, $13.50, $15 to $25.

We can save you from $2 to $5 on Couches, as we buy in car lots. We sell all that's good in housefurnishings and sell at bottom prices. Try us.

We Pay the Freight.
We Sew Carpets.

Andrews & Conkling.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport Pa.

Why? Pay a Big Price when you can obtain a fine

Portrait and Frame Right
at
Chas. G. Mesler's Studio,
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MEADVILLE, PA., May 3, 1899.
To Whom it May Concern:
This is to certify that Mr. Charles G. Mesler made six pictures for me over a year ago that are perfectly satisfactory and have received praise from all that have seen them.
C. L. HALL.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

DEALER IN

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all of the latest designs. Call at the

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Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

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L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—every thing in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
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I DO NOT ROB YOU. . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.

A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street. Smethport.

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TRUNKS
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The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

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Smethport, Pa.

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Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 4; Spring term, March 19.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

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P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

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This store sells 500 stoves per year. We carry more than 50 styles in stock. We show a full line of Heaters from a half dozen makers.

We havs portable heaters as low $1 35
We have Reliable heaters from $3.00 up.

Reliable Ranges control the range trade in this section. At every point they are better than any other range you know of. Made in 45 styles—$13.50 up.

Come for China.

Every week we receive direct importations of new foreign china. We sell the original Haviland china at about a third less than the usual price on it. Dinner sets from $6 50 up.

We carry many of our best sets in each grade in open stock patters. Buy one piece or a dozen. Complete the set as you wish. Match it at any time. A good way to get a good dinner set.

Lamps and Gas Fixtures.

All this season's quaint lamp styles are in. Also all sorts of new globes for old lamps. Our lamp stock is enormous.

We show every gas fixture style that is made. There is absolutely nothing that we cannot supply in this line, and at a very considerable saving. Estimates furnished when wanted.

Apollo Incandescent Burners, 75c.
Welsbach Incandescent Burners, $1.00.
Apollo Mantles, 18c; Welsbach, 25c.

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Single harness $8.00 up.

Prices on harness that are not duplicated in this section.

All harness parts.

50 styles of horse blankets.

All the kinds of lap robes.

Horse goods of every description.

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We sell the Demorest Sewing Machine for $19.50. All the modern improvements, made by one of the oldest makes. Equal to any $55.00 machine you can find.

EMERY & WEAVER,

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New Fall Goods.

The new Fall Goods are here in rich profusion. Never before has the market afforded such an assortment of desirable goods. The fact that we buy for cash gives us the advantage of cheap purchases.

DRESS GOODS—

Plaids—in both wool and cotton.
Dress Ginghams, Mulls, Calicoes.
Linings—25c to 45c yd, in all the latest colors.
Nice line of Liberty Silks for shirt waists.

Fine line lace curtains.
Spreads from $1.00 to $2.75.
Ready-made dress skirts $1.50 to $3.50.
Wrappers from 75c to $1.75.

Special Feature.

As a special feature a 10-cent counter has been inaugurated in this store. On it are many really valuable articles and it will surprise you to find them on this counter.

The entire stock in this store is subject to your inspection. Come and look it over.

D. C. YOUNG,
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Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,	Nails,
Lath,	Builder's Hardware,
Flooring,	Mixed Paints,
Ceiling,	White Lead,
Molding,	Oils,
Wagon Stock,	Varnishes,
Doors,	Paint Brushes,
Windows,	Wall Plaster,
Screens,	Lime,
Glass,	Plaster Paris.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. HOO-HOO.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Cloaks

We open the season with everything new. Our garments bear a decided 1899 stamp. This, coupled with the close margins on which we are letting them go, is bound to make our Fall selling of extraordinary interest.

FURS . .

Special offerings in

Heavy Underwear,

Shoes,

Groceries.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

Mail orders carefully executed.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 19, 1899.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 140 miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the state.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal fields, and on a direct line of railroad, within 30 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone state, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings, a first class graded school, pure water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark extract works, Backus Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co's plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1,500 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the state, and probably the highest elevation in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of [illegible] and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Election, Tuesday, Nov. 7.

—Civil court, Monday, Nov. 13.

—Argument court, Tuesday, Oct. 24.

—Read A. E. Stickles bargain day ad.

—See corrected time table of the B., B. & K. Ry.

—Regular term of criminal court, Monday, Dec. 11.

—Our Coleville letter was received too late for publication.

—H. W. Marcus, Olean, has an interesting ad in this issue.

—Work on the repairs of the Central is progressing rapidly.

—Mrs. Charles Doran of Jamestown, formerly of Olean, died Saturday.

—J. Colegrove advertises Saturday bargains. They are money savers.

—The Kane police are cleaning out gambling dens says the Republican.

—Rev. E. T. Walker preached a very eloquent sermon on Sunday morning.

—The brick work on Dr. John Clark's new building is going up at a rapid rate.

—On June 30, 1899, there were 6,905 G. A. R. posts with a membership of 287,981.

—Dan Bacon is sporting a walking stick since he stepped on a nail last Friday.

—McKean, Potter and Cameron counties are all entertaining school marms this week.

—The foundation walls of Dr. Burg Chadwick's new building are almost completed.

—Mrs. Phoebe J. Roberts of Ceres has been granted a widow's pension of $12 per month.

—Dr. Wm. K. Montgomery, the Bradford eye specialist, will be at the Wright House Nov. 1.

—Lady buyers will find the advertisement of Bell Brothers interesting and profitable reading.

—Mrs. Ostrander, who has been ill for some time, is very much improved and is able to be out again.

—Dodge & Sherburne are milking 44 cows in order to supply their many customers with the lacteal fluid.

—The weather has been remarkably fine during the last few days, mercury ranging from 60 to 83 degrees.

—Tuesday morning H. W. Rubin & Co. commenced excavating for the foundation of their new brick building.

—The Olean Times is growing better every day. It is now an eight-column paper and full of most interesting news. May it continue to prosper.

—The fourth annual convention of the Allegany Valley Sunday School Association will be held in the First M. E. church at Olean, Tuesday, Oct. 24th.

—Engstrom Bros. are painting Gardner [illegible]'s house, at East Smethport. They have enough work on hand to keep them busy until cold weather comes.

—Services at St. Luke's church next Sunday will be at 8:00 a. m. (Holy Communion) and at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The rector, Rev. J. H. McCandless, will officiate.

—Andrew Campbell informs us that the new house being erected at the corner of Marvin and Hill streets does not belong to him but is the property of his daughter, Miss Mary.

—On Saturday last Dr. Chadwick, assisted by Drs. Young and Ostrander, performed an operation on Will Phelps for hernia which was a decided success. The patient is reported to be rapidly recovering.

—Wallace S. Palmer and Edgar W. Strong of Friendship, N. Y., have opened a plumbing shop in the basement of the Reilly block under the firm name of Palmer & Strong. They come here well recommended and should receive a fair share of patronage. See their ad.

—Swan Anderson of East Main street, while working on a scaffold at the Smethport glass factory last Saturday fell and sprained one of his ankles. Dr. Brown attended him.

—Ten weeks remain yet of the fall term at the Clarion State Normal School. Most of the farm work is finished throughout the country and some of the young people are preparing to attend the normal.

—The pastor of a congregation was asked to act as peacemaker in his choir whereupon he remarked: "You will have to excuse me; I never interfere with the war department of my church."—Renovo News.

—Quite a number of our young men have been rubber-necking towards Port Allegany this week. 'Twas no use boys; "Pinky" held the fort and nobody outside would have any show with the school marms.

—A Kansas man has discovered that brandy can be made from wet elm sawdust, and a discouraged Prohibitionist asks what chance the good cause will have when a man can go forth with a rip saw and get drunk on a fence rail.

—Tom Morrison has been chosen to represent his fraternity, the Phi Delta Theta, at the convention of the Alpha Province to be held in Gettysburg October 18, 19 and 20. It comprises the fraternities of the eastern and middle states.

—The fashion of going without hats will now cease for the season. It is a fad of course, but not a bad one for the hair. Whoever heard of a baldheaded Indian or knew any person to be bald who habitually went without a hat.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Through the kindness of ex-Congressman C. W. Stone of Warren the Miner has received a copy of the memorial addresses delivered by the various members of congress on the life and character of Hon. Nelson Dingley of Maine, who died January 13, 1899.

—If Editor Herrick of the Hazelhurst World does not make a success of that venture it will not be because of any lack of nerve. Come, Herrick, the Miner does not care how much you clip from its columns but newspaper courtesy, at least, demands that some credit be given.

—Quite a number of our nimrods took advantage of the opening of the game season last Monday and hied themselves to the woods. Several fine partridges were killed. Some of the sportsmen had fleet footed dogs, consequently these hunters brought home the most game.

—What is claimed to be the largest tree in the state of New York is growing on the farm of J. B. Knapp of Forestville. Two feet from the ground its circumference is 34 feet and it is 70 feet from the ground to the first limb, and at that point its diameter is seven feet.—Oil City Derrick.

—That Bro. Caskey, editor of the Austin Autograph, has troubles of his own will be seen by reading the following: "A plate of frog's legs, served in fine style, is not a bad dish, but to take the little fellows, before they shed their tails, and serve them in drinking water is not so palatable."

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Oct. 14: J. W. Goode, Ernest Ruarz, H. G. Ralph, Miss Altee Southwick, Mrs. Geo. A. Smith, Wade Threge, Levi Wilson, Samuel Walker, Brochetti Amadio (foreign). Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—The editors of a Scranton newspaper have caused the arrest of several parties who furnished a reporter with false information which caused the paper to be involved in a libel suit. It may seem fun to advise untruthfully a public journal in a matter of news, but the law bears heavily upon such jokers.—Philadelphia Press.

—Ella Ewing, the giantess, has completed her residence near Gorin, Mo. The house was built on a scale proportionate with Miss Ewing's needs. The doors are 10 feet high and the ceilings and windows look like those of fabled giants' castles. She is still growing, and is now 8 feet and 4 inches tall.—Lancaster Examiner.

—The Olean Times of Tuesday says: John Haley, aged 24 years, unmarried and a resident of Allegany, met with an accident near the Erie depot shortly after midnight, resulting in his death. He was lying across the rails of a siding when a freight train was backed down and several cars passed over his legs just above his knees.

—A certain prophet says the end of the world will come on Thanksgiving day, but neglects, carelessly, to mention whether it will occur before or after dinner. This is a matter of importance.—Renovo News. The only concession the Miner asks is that ye editor may be allowed to eat his pumpkin pie in peace ere the clash comes.

—A quiet jaunt through our town any day will satisfy the most skeptical that our town is rapidly growing. Fine new residences and business places are going up on every side. A successful business man was heard to remark the first of the week that in less than two years the population of Smethport would be double what it was two years ago.

—Speaking of trusts, the Miner has a number of trusts that it is dead willing to dispose of at very reasonable figures. For years large numbers of delinquent subscribers have been trusted. Now when asked to settle, they either get mad or say they have no money. It is this kind of trusts that works more injury to the country than any other. Pay up your subscription.

—The other day at Williamsport in refusing to permit the naturalization of a densely ignorant immigrant, Judge Metzger said: "As long as I occupy this bench no more foreigners will become American citizens in Lycoming county until they can read and write English." If the courts generally would follow the worthy example set by Judge Metzger the country would be infinitely better off.

—The Smethport borough schools will begin on Monday, October 23. Foreign pupils can be accommodated. The following are the teachers and their grades: W. P. Eckels, principal; Alice J. Bickers, high school assistant; Stella Tate, eighth grade; Genevieve Stevenson, seventh and sixth grades; Della Hafner, fifth and fourth grades; Rose Allen, third and second grades; Mary I. Dibble, first grade.

—Congressman Packer of the 16th district has recommended the appointment of William E. Olmsted of Coudersport as postmaster of that place. The fortunate young man is a nephew of Judge Olmsted and a brother of Marlin E. Olmsted of Harrisburg, and is one of the most highly respected young men of Coudersport. He is without an enemy, as far as known. The Miner tenders congratulations to the young man.

—R. K. Lyman of Lock Haven, Pa., a former resident of Smethport, is here on a visit to L. W. Dunn. Mr. Lyman has been a sufferer with consumption for a long time, and he contemplates going to California where the climate is milder. Generous hearted glass workers, by subscription, raised quite a large sum of money to assist him in his illness. Mr. Lyman takes this method of expressing his thanks for their kind hearted act.

—Tuesday afternoon James McDowell of Marvin creek assaulted Frank Fritz by striking him over the shoulder and arm twice with a pair of grabs. He attempted to strike him the third time but was prevented by some one catching the grabs. McDowell was taken before Burgess Hogarth and fined $5 and costs. Mr. Fritz nobly stepped forward and paid the fine to prevent his assaulter from being sent to jail.

—Young ladies and gentlemen without adequate excuse for sitting up late nights will be interested in the statement that astronomers are predicting a grand pyrotechnical display in the heavens about November 14. On that date the interval of 33 years which lies between the successive appearance of the swarm of meteors to which the name of Leonidas has been given will have elapsed.—Olean Times.

—The only ground on which the Transvaal can now expect help or even sympathy from neutral peoples, the Evening Post observes, is that urged by the Scotchman of the story. An Englishman, being rescued from a tight place by a Scot, said to him, "My friend, you have done me a good turn, and whenever you are in trouble and in the right, I will help you." "Oh, damn the recht; it's when I'm in the wrang that I'm wanting help."—Buffalo Commercial.

—The new solid vestibule train service inaugurated by the B., R. & P. R'y is a feature which is appreciated by every traveler of that road. This train has new and elegant equipment, with cafe and free reclining chair cars. There are two sets of six-wheel trucks under each car and the whole train is truly magnificent. But few stops are made and the time averaged is 60 miles an hour. Go to Bradford and take a fast ride to Buffalo, Rochester or Pittsburg.

—Some interesting particulars as to the extent and cost of fox hunting in England were given the other day by Lord Bathurst. There are now 221 packs of fox hounds in the United Kingdom—180 in England, 26 in Scotland and 15 in Ireland; and these packs consist of 8,000 couples of hounds, and they necessitate the employment of 100,000 horses of the value of $32,000,000, involving an outlay of $25,000,000 per annum for their maintenance.—Lancaster Examiner.

—A Potter county man has made what is supposed to be the smallest violin in the country from a piece of cherry wood which he secured from the ruins of the Ole Bull castle in Potter county a few weeks ago. The little instrument measures 1⅞ by ⅞ inches. The bow is 3½ inches long and about the size of a ladies' hat pin. The body is in natural wood color and finished in imitation of ebony. The case is of the same wood with brass hinges and lock and lined with silk.—Ex.

—The temporary school building is about completed. The Miner does not wish to find fault with the board of directors, but more light in the class rooms is needed, on the south side. There are two rooms with the seats facing west and this brings the light to the right side of the student. All medical authority teaches that where light comes from the right side it is injurious to the eye. Reverse the seats in these two rooms and place a few sky lights in the south side of the roof.

—The devil was the first coacher, says a Canadian exchange. He coached Eve when she stole first. Adam stole second. When Isaac met Rebecca at the well she was walking with a pitcher. Samson struck out a good many times when he beat the Philistines. Moses made his first run when he slew the Egyptian. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The Prodigal Son made a home run. David was a long distance thrower and Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red Sea.

—Limberger cheese laid away in cupboards and refrigerators will drive ants, says an exchange. Yes it will do more; it will drive a spike through a brick, it will drive a hog out of a tan yard, it will drive a tramp away from a meal of victuals, it will drive a mule through a barbed wire fence, it will drive a herd of cattle over a precipice, it will drive a negro away from a chicken roost, or a man into insanity who stands within five feet of its unsavory presence, and yet some men will eat the stuff and profess to like it.

—"Hats off!" were the first words of the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the first session of the annual state convention of that organization which met in Philadelphia last week. The president spoke with the voice of authority, and delegates from every county removed the very latest creation of their local milliners without further ado. They stuck their hat pins in the backs of the chairs and made themselves as comfortable as hatless women could be expected to do.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—That Columbia is the gem of the ocean was fully demonstrated when she won the first race from the Shamrock by a lead at the finish of one and one-half miles. The race at the start was very exciting, but the Columbia soon displayed her superior sailing qualities and the finish lacked interest. The cup will remain on Columbia's shore in spite of the efforts of British tars. In the second race, Tuesday, the Shamrock broke her top mast and, according to agreement, the Columbia sailed over the course alone. The third race comes off to-day.

—Hon. T. F. Richmond, wife and son Paul, were in an accident Sunday afternoon last which terminated very fortunately for them considering the circumstances. They were driving down Marvin street and when near the intersection of Water street the horse commenced kicking and jumped in such a way as to throw Mrs. Richmond and Paul out. Tom then jumped but held onto the lines and the horse ran around in a circle three or four times before it could be stopped, and had it not been for the quickness of N. H. Knapp, who happened to be near by, in picking the child up he would have undoubtedly been trampled under the vicious animal's feet. Mrs. Richmond was slightly bruised, Paul received a cut lip and the carriage and harness were considerably damaged.

—Last Thursday afternoon Gardner Callen left his team standing in front of Purtle's laundry, the hitching strap being tied to a heavy weight. The horses became frightened and started down Main street at a rattling pace the heavy weight flying in all directions. For a long distance the street was lined on either side with vehicles and how the frightened team managed to miss them all is a marvel. Many people were driving on the street but no one was injured. The horses continued their headlong speed toward East Smethport and arriving there crossed the W. N. Y. & P. tracks not 20 feet ahead of an incoming freight train, and continued on to Mr. Callen's barn. One of the horses was slightly marked and the buggy top somewhat damaged. It was fortunate that no one was injured.

You ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 21-tf

Hello—Stale suits, big suits. Holmes & Gilfillan.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. A. [illegible] visited Mr. [illegible] Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph [illegible] [illegible] a day.

Dan Bacon and little daughter visited Bradford to-day.

Hon. T. F. Richmond visited Bradford on business Monday.

A. L. Colegrove and Will Provin visited Potter's capital Monday.

W. B. Clarke and G. W. Mitchell visited Clermont Monday night.

F. H. Reed of Clermont was in town on a business mission Saturday.

Dr. F. C. Rieck of Emporium was in town Friday on a business mission.

J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley was a most agreeable caller this forenoon.

Charles Willard of Olean was transacting business in town on Friday last.

Misses Gertrude and Mae Gerwick of Port Allegany were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rickenbrode and children were visitors in town Sunday.

Prof. W. P. Eckels is in attendance at the institute at Port Allegany this week.

D. W. Derby of Farmers Valley was a very pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. W. P. Eckels has been visiting her brother, A. V. Jones, at Renovo, for several days.

Mrs. J. W. Henry has returned from Du Bois where she attended a session of the Reform church.

Hon. Robt. H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., has been greeting his host of friends here for a few days.

Fred Tarbell, editor of the Cuba Democratic Times, was an early visitor in town yesterday morning.

Justice Edward Carpenter and son, Charles, of Larabee were most agreeable callers at this office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, of Port Allegany spent Sunday with friends in town.

Hon. Henry Hamlin, Hon. Robt. H. Rose and John Forrest paid a business visit to Coudersport Tuesday.

Mrs. A. F. Rice and son, Ralph, of Cuba, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. A. Digel and other friends for a few days.

Silas Bush wheeled to Olean Sunday. He stated that the roads were fine and that it was a most enjoyable trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin returned last Friday night from New York city where they made an extended visit and had a most enjoyable time.

'Squire C. C. Moses of Eldred was a most agreeable caller at the Miner office Saturday. It is always a pleasure to meet this genial gentleman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hall of Fulton street visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Bell of Olean this week; also attended the wedding of their granddaughter, Margaret May, to Dr. Harman Reynolds of Buffalo.

E. E. Beckwith, formerly of Farmers Valley but now of Alfred, N. Y., accompanied by his aged father, S. P. Beckwith, of the Valley were most agreeable callers at the Miner office on Friday last. Mr. Beckwith is the possessor of a pair of colts of which he is justly proud.

Misses LaVonia Boyd and Ida M. Rude, two of Kane's popular school teachers, came over from the mountain city Saturday evening and "Sundayed" with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Palmer at their home on Green street. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Palmer accompanied by the ladies drove to Port Allegany, where the teachers are attending institute.

A Brutal Murder.

Mrs. Henry Harris of Baltimore was shot in the head by her husband on Thursday morning of last week, in the presence of her father and several others. The unfortunate young woman was a daughter of A. Y. Jones, proprietor of the Renovo House, Renovo, and a niece of Mr. and W. P. Eckels of this place. There had been trouble between husband and wife and a separation ensued, Mrs. Harris returning to her father. By a fake telegram Mrs. Harris returned to Baltimore to nurse her husband, who was pretending sickness. Trouble between them commenced anew and Mrs. Harris sent for her father to come and take her home. He accordingly went to Baltimore arriving at the Harris residence Thursday morning, at which time Mrs. Harris was making preparations to leave. It was not long before the husband stepped into the room and putting his arm around his wife shot her.

Mrs. Harris died late Saturday night without having regained consciousness. She was 24 years of age and left a babe about nine months old. The fiend of a husband has been confined to jail to await trial.

Special Excursions to Philadelphia.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for special excursion rates to Philadelphia on October 11 and 25, November 8 and 22, account National Export Exposition. Round-trip tickets, good to return within ten days, including day of issue, will be sold on above dates from New York, Trenton, Belvidere, Atlantic City, Cape May, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, Lancaster, Harrisburg, York, Williamsport, Canandaigua, Erie, and intermediate points at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus admission to the Exposition (no rate less than one dollar). For specific rates apply to ticket agents.

The National Export Exposition has surpassed all expectations in the extent and variety of its exhibits, and in its general excellence and attractiveness. The implement building, containing a marvelous display of farm machinery, is particularly interesting to agriculturalists. The band concerts and diverting midway furnish delightful entertainment for all.

Notice to Chicken Thieves.

If the parties who stole the chickens of the undersigned on Tuesday, the 17th inst., do not come and pay for the same before Friday noon, the 20th inst., they will be arrested and punished to the full extent of the law. The parties are well known to me and I can furnish proof of their guilt.

J. A. Hall.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whisky in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The Fair.

The fair held at Farmers Valley Friday evening was a decided success. We thank all who contributed to it especially Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, who gave the use of the hall, and Mr. C. Decker, who labored so faithfully in selling the things. We realized $35.29, which nearly pays the first quarter of our part of the salary.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FOUND—A watch, in one of A. J. Warshofsky's beer crates. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice.

WANTED—A capable girl for general housework, four in family. Wages $4.00. Must be good cook. Apply at this office.

WANTED—At the Grand Central, Smethport, Pa., a girl who can do laundry or dining room work.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

[illegible] Boyd has returned [illegible] New York. From there [illegible] and back home, via Philadelphia [illegible] the New York exhibition [illegible] beyond the imagination of man to describe the demonstration given in honor of Admiral Dewey.

The P., S. & N. Ry. have added to their equipment two new locomotives from the Pittsburg Locomotive Works; also issued a new time card with passenger trains to connect with W. N. Y. & P. here at 8:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. This will neatly accommodate passenger traffic between all points north and south.

Latest advices are that Frank Bedford, formerly of this place, has been promoted to a full-fledged engineer on the W. N. Y. & P. and given the yard engine at Buffalo. Everybody will be pleased to hear of this promotion.

Parties were here this week looking for a location for a glass plant. The question of natural gas is under consideration and if this can be arranged we may get a glass plant.

Miss Maggie Murphy visited Miss Kittie Butts Saturday and Sunday and left Clermont Monday with a party of teachers for the institute in session at Port Allegany this week.

Politics are occupying some attention and candidates are on the move as usual. So far as this section is concerned everything seems quiet in this line.

Our school is in a flourishing condition and under very competent management. Interest is on the increase and each department is almost crowded.

Miss Ida Erickson is slinging hash at the New Bayer House, with Miss Lottie Shaller and Miss Anna Oyer in the kitchen.

Julius Dumjohn's team started on a lively runaway, starting from the depot. Fortunately no serious damage was done.

Ashley Thompson has severed his connection with L. Bayer as drayman and secured a position at Brockport.

W. P. Mulhern is nicely settled in his new quarters, recently vacated by Frank Bedford.

Will Dumjohn has secured a position with the P., S. & N. as brakeman.

Miss Grace Frost of Hazelhurst is assisting Mrs. Goetz.

John L. Smith is in Warren on business.

LARABEE.

Lost, strayed or stolen—on Sunday evening between the residence of E. S. Carpenter and the railroad crossing, one Methodist minister. Any satisfactory information that may be given the people who assembled and awaited his coming will not only be thankfully received, but also suitably rewarded.

Edwin Whittimore, who has for a great many years resided in Eldred township, died at his home in Slack Hollow on Thursday morning last, at the advanced age of 81 years. The funeral was held from the school house at that place on Saturday at 1 o'clock p. m., Rev. Miller of Mt. Alton officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall of Eldred and Miss Anna Ryan of Turtlepoint spent Sunday at the home of Dennis Daily.

Miss Anna Berg of Smethport was a pleasant caller in town while en route for Olean one day last week.

J. Campbell of Smethport was a guest of Miss Mary Lynch on Saturday evening last.

Chas. Carpenter is visiting at the home of Mrs. C. W. Taylor.

S. W. Howden of Coryville was in town Tuesday.

ANNIN CREEK.

The iron for the new bridge at Turtle Point is expected this week. The abutments have been ready nearly six weeks.

Bernard Winship and another gentleman from Port Allegany were wheeling on our streets Sunday.

Wedding bells will ring in this place before this reaches the press, from present indications.

G. G. Tubbs and wife returned Monday from a short visit in Colegrove.

Frank Holcomb and wife went to Franklinville Tuesday to visit friends.

S. E. Wightman and Ralph Cooper were down from Mina Sunday.

The forests have already taken on a late-in-the-fall appearance.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs and wife were over from Millport Friday.

Master Collins Tubbs came over from Colegrove Monday.

James Marsh was in Eldred over Sunday.

Mrs. Jonas Dilenbeck is on the sick list.

Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles or boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended as a tonic and blood purifier. Sold liquid in bottles and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.
H. C. Wells.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Repair your roof. Shingles or roofing paper. Holmes & Gilfillan.

How About That Plumbing Job?

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Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

Welsbach Lamps and Supplies, Chandeliers and Fixtures.

Basement Reilly Block. - SMETHPORT.

Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

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Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Smethport, Pa.

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Practical Horseshoer.

Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing. Am agent for the Dorman Expansion Shoe.

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Bell Brothers,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Season after season the "BIG STORE" of Southwestern N. Y. adds new laurels to its successful career. Good merchandising is the result of a constant study to please the customer. "Goods well bought are half sold" is the keynote to our success.

This week we are to the front with many new attractions.

In the Muslin Underwear Department.

25 dozen Marguerite corset covers, 39c. 50c is the price and cheap at that.

Ladies' muslin gown, cambric yoke and embroidery, extra length, very desirable, only 75c. You would guess the value of this gown $1.

Silk Petticoats.

Ladies' black and colored silk petticoats, train shape, Vandyke accordeon pleated flounce, price $12, $16.50 and $20. You could not hire them made for these prices.

At the Kid Glove Counter.

50 dozen ladies' kid gloves, Foster hook, $1 quality for 85c. 12 dozen childrens kid mittens, fleece lined, 39c—all sizes. Ladies' and Misses' golf gloves in fancy colors, 39c and 50c.

Our Furniture Department.

Nothing like it in Southwestern N. Y. Everything up to date.

100 oak rockers, saddle and cobbler seats, $2.98, worth just $4.00, Polish finish.

A car-load of bedroom suits and side boards just received. You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.

All Furniture shipped out of town, freight will be prepaid.

Bell Brothers,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern N. Y.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Oct. 21,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

3-lb cans baked beans, 10c.

4-oz bottle lemon or vanilla extract, 15c.

10 bars Red Star soap for 25c.

8 bar Climax soap for 25c.

Full pints of Royal salad dressing, 45c.

Full pint bottle of olive oil, 45c.

2-qt pail full of coffee for 25c.

We have overalls to fit any man in town, large or small. Come here. We can fit you. Sizes as high as 48.

4 lb pkg Gold Dust for 18c.

Get a pair of our Glass Blower shoes; just the thing, to-day $1 20.

Blended Java coffee, very fine, 28c lb.

Vermont pure maple syrup in quart bottles, to-day, 22c bottle.

We still will continue to carry Eagle fancy tomatoes in stock and can supply all demands at same old price for the present, 10c can.

2 pkgs Pettijohn for 25c.

J. COLEGROVE.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

NEW MEAT MARKET,

J. S. McCarthy, Propr.

ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.

FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.

Vegetables and Oysters in Season.

OPP. DEMOCRAT OFFICE,
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INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,
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in good, reliable companies.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

DUNLAP HATS
and
KNOX HATS,

Fall and Winter, 1899,

Are now ready for inspection; also our full line of cheap and medium grade

Soft and Stiff Hats,

All the latest shapes and colors.

New Fall Clothing Arriving daily. Do not fail to inspect our entire new line of Suits and Overcoats.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

SHOES

THE BEST
CHEAPEST

FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN

CALL AND SEE

SEGER & DOYLE,

THE FURNISHERS,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Over a Hundred Styles of Mouldings

Gives you a wide scope from which to select. Style in picture mouldings should receive your attention as much as style in dress. The largest line in town and the very latest syles are here. The price is lower than you imagine. Bring in your pictures and let us figure.

A Barrel of Graphophone Records.

Those who have Graphophones will be pleased to hear this. These records are copies of the very latest high-class music rendered by Sousa's and Gilmore's bands, and all the leading soloists of the world. A free concert every day. These machines are so cheap you can all afford one.

Come and get your pictures now for Christmas presents. The beautiful finish of the aristo platino pictures is admired by connoiseurs. Beautiful and stylish new mounts. Also have a swell line of new, rich frames for portraits. The latest is an oval frame; a handsome present. The rush for Christmas pictures has commenced and you want your order in now.

Don't forget that special attetion is given to view work.

Portraits.
Views.
Oval Frames.
Square Frames.
Mouldings.
Graphophones.
Kodaks.

"IKE" GLEASON,
MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

First Fall Chat

For the approaching Fall and Winter season our exhibit of attractive novelties in men's and young men's apparel will be the largest and most diversified ever shown in this market.

New Features in Suits and Overcoats.

If you have never seen our clothing, convince yourself of its merits by obtaining the opinions of any of the recognized leaders in style in Smethport.

Respectfully Yours,

H. W. Rubin & Co.

Smethport, Penna.

Insect Powder	Hellibore
London Purple	Paris Green
Whale Oil Soap	Copperas
Chloride Lime	Carbolic Acid
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DEALERS IN

Drugs, Stationery, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Supporters, Etc.

Opposite Court House.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

OYSTERS

The Best at Brasted's

THE EMPTY HOUSE.

Sad by the pale land of Sleep, and unresting
The [illegible] way, though all [illegible] with
tears,
[illegible] come hot and fast and longed for thing,
Through all the weary empty house I go.

A voice from the stairway bids me "Come,"
But when I mount no sound do I see,
And then below the still voice whispers, "Come,"
And I go, weeping: "Speak! Callest thou me?"

If in a dream I tell myself and say:
"Oh, hush, strange heart and sate thy aching
sorrow!
This sadness, haste shall pass from out our way
And thou and I be glad again tomorrow."
—Anita Fitch in Criterion.

The Coral Button.

It

He Won His Bet, but Lost His Love.

"I tell you Di Bathurst has the [illegible] bathing suit of any woman [illegible] here."

"How do you know?"

"Ah! I have exceptional opportunities. My wife bathes with her. It's black corded silk, low necked, no sleeves, doesn't come to the knees, fits like a glove and has coral buttons."

"H'm! Sounds rather fetching. I must have a look at it myself."

"Don't you wish you might, my boy? Why, Di is a very dragon of prudery. Never goes beyond the ladies' bathing place. A squint through a telescope is all you'll ever see of it."

"A woman doesn't wear a bathing suit like that for the sake of other women. I bet you a fiver I'll have a closer look at it."

"My dear Tom, I don't want to absolutely rob you of your money."

"I bet you a fiver—ten, if you like—and to prove that I've won your money fairly I'll bring you one of those buttons."

"Take him on, dear boy," said the third man who was sitting in the smoking room of the Seaside club. "Never lose a chance of turning an honest penny when you can."

"Very well," said the married man, who knew so much. "Ten if you like, but we must have a time limit."

"Certainly," said Tom Bolton; "within a week."

"It will come in very handy to buy a present for the wife's birthday next week," said the married man, making a note in his pocketbook. "And it will teach you a lesson you want, my boy."

But Tom only smiled serenely as he settled his tie in front of the glass.

"Whichever way it goes, one of you fellows will have to stand me a bottle of fizz over it," said the other man.

* * * * * * *

Diana was bathing. She plunged, dived, rose, swam, floated, trod water, splashed and kicked like a veritable mermaid, only the pure blood ran more [illegible] in her veins than did ever a cold blooded sea maiden's, and a pair of slim, white feet are a much prettier conclusion to a beautiful body than a tail, and golden tresses, in the opinion of humans, are preferable to the ortho[illegible] sea green.

It was rough, for a smart southwester was coming up, and the rest of the women bathers bobbed timidly up and down at the life line, but Diana rose up on the comb of a wave like a South sea islander and laughed aloud with pure physical joy as she shook the drops from her eyes and drew in a full breath.

At the end of the pier a man was bathing. She could see his dark head at times above the crests of the waves.

Why, what was he doing, splashing about like that? He had gone under and rose again, striking out wildly.

"Help! help!" rang frantically over the water.

A thrill ran through her. She answered to the call like a high mettled horse to the touch of a whip.

"All right; I'm coming," she cried and clove the water with swift, powerful strokes. She lost sight of him once or twice, for the spray was flying high, and out toward the pier it was ticklish work, lest the current should carry her against the piles, but she swam on gallantly.

Ah, there he was, almost spent, floundering and gasping wildly.

"Here, rest on my shoulders; I'll get you to the steps," she ordered; but danger seemed to have bereft him of his senses, for he clutched frantically at her, gripping her gown.

"You'll drown us both if you do that," she said imperiously, and managed to relax his grasp.

She got him to the steps more easily than she expected, and he hauled himself up, gasping for breath and looking at her with grateful eyes as she stood beside him, the water dripping from her black gown and running in little streams over her noble shoulders and strong white arms, the closely clinging stuff showing every outline of her splendid shape.

"You are not hurt anywhere?" she queried, quite forgetful of sex.

"No, no. It was only cramp," he murmured. "I—I can get to the beach now. I don't know how to thank you enough."

"Oh! that's all right," said Diana coolly. "Here's a boatman coming. He'll get you some brandy—that's about the best thing you can have."

She turned about and plunged again into the sea, her golden head growing dim as she neared the shore.

Tom Bolton unclosed his left hand and looked with a smile at a red coral button.

"Well, I've won my bet. I thought that would fetch her, and it was worth it and more risk than that. How [illegible] she looked as she stood there [illegible], so unconscious of her costume [illegible] over live."

* * * * * * *

"I can't quite believe it, Diana. It seems too good to be true."

"Why?" said Diana. She was wearing a white gown, she had taken off her hat and the sea breeze just ruffled the little golden tendrils round her forehead. They were hardly darker than the fruit sea poppies she was carrying in her hand.

"Because I am not worthy of you. I don't know why you should love me, Diana."

"But you love me? or you say so."

"Ah, I do not! I worship you. I—I feel I should like to kneel and kiss the hem of your gown."

"Only the hem of my gown?" The eyes, on a level with his own, smiled dreamily into his. The kiss fell—not on the gown. It fired his veins like potent wine.

"Diana, tell me why you love me. If I could think of any reason why you should, I should feel safer."

She frowned a little as if reflecting.

"I think it began when—when I saved your life. Ah, if I had been too late, I should never have known what—love meant." Her voice broke on the word.

"You would have loved some one else," he said quickly. He would not face what underlay his speech.

"No," said Diana quietly, "I think not."

"It is the wrong way round. I ought to have saved your life."

"It is more of the century as it is. But, Tom, I want you to be very careful. If you have the cramp once, you are always liable to it again. Promise me you won't go too far."

"I promise you anything you like."

He was holding down his conscience with a ruthless hand, but the delicious [illegible] that had overcome the smile [illegible] began with made it struggle hard.

"Isn't it time we were going in? The sun is rising."

"It must be the sun setting. We have only been here a moment, or we [illegible]. Time does not exist in Paradise."

"But it does here. Every one will be scandalized."

"I wonder whether Eve trimmed her conduct to suit her neighbors."

"They were only wild beasts."

"Not tame cats? Kiss me once more, Diana. I can't believe in it. I shall step out of Paradise into the every day world and find it is only a blessed dream."

"Come back into Paradise again and dream again."

* * * * * * *

"You see, I thought it was only my duty to let you know," said the married man's wife. She had strong notions of duty, and Tom Boston had once been platonically her property.

"Thank you. It was quite right."

"I said at the time it was a most coarse and impertinent wager, but most men are horrid about women."

Diana said nothing. Perhaps she was too busy watching the silvery path the now risen moon made on the water.

"So when I saw you walking with him I thought you ought to know. I was sure you wouldn't encourage his attentions for an instant if you knew."

"You were quite right," said Diana again.

"If girls had any idea of the way men talk in clubs and smoking rooms they would never marry, never."

"I think not," said Diana, and laughed.

She was standing by the open window, and the fading yellow poppies fell from her hand to the road beneath.

"What a heavenly night!" said the married man's wife, coming over to her. "You are shivering! Have you caught cold?"

"Oh, no!" said Diana. "It—it is the change of atmosphere."

* * * * * * *

"But let me explain! Give me at least a hearing! Diana, you shall hear me!"

She did not even draw the gown from the grasp he held upon it, but the scorn in her eyes took all power of defense from him.

"Explain? You made me the subject of a vile jest. You triumphed in your miserable success. When you can explain that away, I will believe in you."

"Diana, set any penance on me, try me as you will. I swear I love you!"

"Love! What do you know of love? You have shamed, tricked, insulted me, but you shall not degrade me with your love. And I thought—oh, if I were but a man! But you are too pitiful for revenge! Only never dare to speak to me again!"

She turned and left him in the sunlight, and he watched her go, speechless and hopeless, for in very truth he loved her.

"Well, that's over," he said aloud, but his laugh was not steady. "It seems to me I have played the part of Actaeon with singular success," and then, under his breath, "Oh, what a cursed, despicable fool a man can be!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A HERO OF THE MINE.

He Risked His Life to Save That of a Fellow Workman.

Heber Franklin, a young man employed at the Clear Creek mine, is as much a hero as any man who ever braved death on the battlefield. Franklin sought not glory, but to save a human life. There was a fire in the mine. The men were called out. Then they were about to shut off the air in order to stop the flames, when it was learned that a lone miner was working deep in the mine beyond the point where the fire started and was then raging with growing strength. Here is the story of the subsequent events:

Foreman Thomas immediately called for volunteers to go with him into the mine to rescue the man. Several attempts were made by different ones, but they were driven back by the flames, and the cry of "Powder!" caused a hasty retreat.

Finally Heber Franklin, a young man whose work keeps him on the outside, said, "I will go." And accompanying Foreman Thomas he pressed on through the fire and found the man working away tamping a hole, entirely unconscious of the danger threatening him. They succeeded in getting out of the mine safely, when the fan was shut off and the dip closed up. The rescue was an act of great bravery on the part of Franklin, as his work kept him on the outside and he was unacquainted with the exact lay of the land inside, and the danger of suffocation from black damp was great. He was the only man of the many standing by whose nerve did not desert him.

It is stated upon good authority that ten minutes more of lost time would have resulted in the death of the miner who was at work and possibly a great loss to the company, as the supply of air could not be cut off while there was any hope of rescue, and this would have tended to feed the flames.—Salt Lake Herald.

Photographing a Tiger.

Mr. Gambier Bolton, the famous animal photographer, says that one of his best studies was of a tiger at the London zoo, which nearly put an end to his life. Mr. Bolton was inside the barrier which prevents the public from going too close to the cages and was taking a photograph of another tiger, when one he had not noticed came strolling from behind some rocks and made a spring at him. A child called out, and Mr. Bolton darted back just in time. His head was underneath the focusing cloth when the tiger made the attempt, and as the camera was utterly ruined it is pretty well certain that the photographer's head would have been smashed to pieces. However, Mr. Bolton paid the animal out, for he egged it on to make a second charge and took a photograph of it in the act.

Composition on Breathing.

A boy, 14 years old, who was told to write all he could about breathing in a composition, handed in the following:

"Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our liver and kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait until they get outdoors. Girls kill the breath with corsets that squeezes the diagram. Girls can't holler or run like boys because their diagram is squeezed too much. If I was a girl I had rather be a boy so I can run and holler and have a great big diagram."—Detroit Free Press.

Hint For Writers.

Don't moisten your new pen between your lips before you begin to write. Take your cheap steel pen, dip it in the ink, then hold it in the flame of a match for a few seconds, wipe it carefully, dip it into the ink again, and you have a pen that will make glad the heart within you. Try it once.—Nauvoo Rustler.

Before and After.

"My dear," said Mrs. Hunewell as she poured the coffee at breakfast the other morning, "do you believe in the eternal fitness of things?"

"I used to," replied Hunewell, "but that was before you began to make my shirts."—Chicago News.

His Experience.

Waite—What was the worst storm you ever encountered?

N. Peck—I think it blew at the rate of about 200 words a minute.—Indianapolis Journal.

The cabbage still grows wild in Greece, where it originated. Radishes are native to China, but have been grown in Europe for centuries.

[illegible]

Sure, maybe ye've heard the storm thrush
Whistlin bould in March,
Before there's a primrose peepin out
Or a wee red cone on the larch,
Whistlin the sun to come out o' the cloud,
An the wind to come over the sea,
But for all he can whistle so clear an loud,
He's never the bird for me.

Sure, maybe ye've seen the song thrush
After an April rain
Slip from in under the drippin leaves,
Wishful to sing again;
Och, low wid love when he's near the nest,
An loud from the top o' the tree,
But for all he can flutter the heart in your breast,
He's never the bird for me.

Sure, maybe ye've heard the cushadoo
Calling his mate in May,
When one sweet thought is the whole of his life,
An he tells it the one sweet way.
But my heart is sore at the cushadoo
Filled wid his own soft glee,
Over an over his "Me an you!"
He's never the bird for me.

Sure, maybe ye've heard the red breast
Singin his lone on a thorn,
Mindin himself o' the dear days lost,
Brave wid his heart forlorn;
The time is in dark November,
An no spring hopes has he;
"Remember!" he sings, "remember!"
Aye, thon's the wee bird for me.
—Moira O'Neill in Blackwood's Magazine.

PEACE OF THE PAST.

It Was Brought About by a Good Man and His Good Wife For a Couple Who Had Loved and Been Separated.

"For the land's sake, pa," called out Mrs. Drusilla Gladden to her husband as he wiped his feet on a piece of carpet at the kitchen door, "I thought you'd never get in! Guess who's sent me a letter. You'd never think in a month of Sundays. It's from Devah Bland—my cousin Devah."

Pa gave a smile of interest and rubbed his hands.

"Well, I swan now! And what has Devy got to say for himself?"

"He's coming to Ohio to visit. He'll be here next week. What d'ye think of that?"

Pa pulled off his boots contentedly.

"I won't be sorry to see Devy. We war in school together. What say? Is he doing well?"

"Doing well, but his wife's dead; been dead two year or more. I bet you a great deal, pa, he's on the warpath. And to think Angeline Culver's visiting around here just now, and she's a widow. Pa, it looks like the 'pintin's of Providence, don't it?"

Mrs. Gladden smiled benignly on her husband and he on her. They were in love with each other and had been for 20 years.

"It truly does," replied pa; "it truly does. Jest think how them two courted over three years, wasn't it? I hold the split was all Angeline's folks' fault, wasn't it? That old man Porter never staid anywhere and got a streak to move to Indiana. Her ma wouldn't let her stay here, and that made Devy properly mad. They kept it up awhile writin; then Devy went out farther west and married himself to a strange woman. After awhile Angeline gets married. First we hears her pardner's gone, and she's a likely widow visitin round. Then we gets a letter sayin Devy's pardner has been departed two years an he's come visitin. Now, don't that beat all?"

"How plain you've made it, pa," beamed Mrs. Drusilla. "It sounds like them story papers. You ort to have been a writer for one. I offen thought that. My, ain't it plum interesting? I don't want to miss none of it, do you? How can we fix it?"

Pa was so appreciative of his wife's praise he tilted back in the rocker and gave the matter solemn thought.

"I calkilate we kin have this all to ourselves," he began, "ef you can hold out 'gainst mentionin Devy's comin. It will be hard work for you, Drusilly, but it's the only way. Do you think you kin hold that news over prayer meetin and Sunday? I tell you what," he went on excitedly, "we can just have the whole thing happen right here, meetin an all, if you don't tell."

Mrs. Gladden's pleasant face fell.

"I wonder if it'll be fair not to tell the rest of the folks?" she began. "You see, Devy'll be expecting a big welcome."

Asabel Gladden rose up in his socks.

"Drusilly, I have jest set my heart on managin the whole thing. Don't you disappoint me. I never had so much chance as this in all my mortal life. I always wanted to do sech directin and managin, and don't you disappoint me."

"What'll folks say when they find we held that news?" asked his wife, much impressed, but giving up, as usual.

"They'll say you're come to years of discretion, though I don't want to hurt your feelings none, Drusilly. You can take it all out fixing up the spare room and Marindy's room. It air lucky Angeline hain't been down here yet—another clear p'intin. Now hurry up the dinner and write Devy a letter tellin him he must come right here, and we won't take no for an answer. I'll hitch up the cutter, and we'll go over to town and engage Angeline for the whole endurin week."

The two were as excited as children. The letter had to be strong enough to suit pa and was the labor of an hour for Mrs. Gladden ere it suited him. Dinner over, they tucked themselves into a green sleigh and drove over to New California.

"We'll stop on the way," said the small and rosy man. "I feel so anxious to get hold of Angeline."

"Oh, you do?" questioned the wife demurely. "Well, as our Marindy declares, her pa's younger'n any one."

Angeline Culver—Angeline Porter that was—was visiting at old Dr. Norman's. She and Cissy Norman had always been close friends. She came out to the sleigh to speak to Mrs. Gladden. She was quite dressy and had on a pink house sack trimmed with white lace. She had tied a little white fascinator over her brown waves.

"I was 'lowing to go over to Dennis Dacolna's next week," she said in her soft, comfortable voice, "but if you make a point of it I guess I can put them off."

Pa Gladden was so anxious his little feet danced up and down in the snow.

"Oh, we want you real bad next week, Angeline! We been waitin and expectin till we're set on it special. Do say you'll come."

"I b'lieve pa'll burst if you don't come, Angeline," said his wife. "He gets so set on anything."

"Well, I will," assented the widow. "I used to have good times at your house when I was a girl. I never have forgotten them."

Pa went through an expressive pantomime behind her.

"And pa'll fetch you on Sunday afternoon," went on Mrs. Gladden. "If the snow don't stay on, he'll fetch you in a buggy."

Afterward Mrs. Gladden declared that pa spent the happiest week of his life getting ready for that couple to be reunited. It never struck his warm and innocent heart that anything could go amiss. He piled up special wood for the parlor; he hovered around the two bedrooms; he actually had his finger in every pie and cake baked. He went to the village store alone once or twice and after the last visit wore an air of the deepest mystery.

Mrs. Gladden stood this until the hour of retiring.

"Asabel!" she exclaimed, with a break in her voice. "Asabel, you never had a secret from me in all your life, did you?"

The rosy man looked as guilty as if detected in a crime. He saw her kind eyes, and his voice quavered.

"Never before," he whispered, "but I'm so afeard you can't hold still one over Sunday meetin I'm bound not to breathe it."

One dry sob brought him to terms.

"It air," he whispered, tiptoeing over to her; "it air that I telegraphed to Devy to git here on the Sunday afternoon express."

Mrs. Gladden's attitude toward the world on Sunday morning was the gossip of the neighborhood for weeks. She suddenly assumed an air of funeral dignity; would converse with no one and stalked silently out after meeting and climbed into the sleigh triumphantly.

"You've done it," whispered her husband, delighted. "I didn't credit you with it."

After dinner the parlor fire was lighted, the table spread for company tea, and Pa Gladden wrapped himself up to go for Angeline. He was so happy his wife's heart trembled.

"Pa," she said, "don't you set too much store by it. Devah may have other intentions, and Angeline may not agree."

"Don't you think it!" declared pa. "Angeline are a hundred times prettier than she war. Devy air a man; that settles it all. Now do your part. Leave Devy to me. Men understand men!"

He brought Angeline and her valises back in an hour. Mrs. Gladden rejoiced in her womanly beauty. She kissed her as tenderly as if she had been a young girl when she helped her in. Angeline's face beamed.

"How nice you've made everything for me!" she cried. "It's like home coming." Her face grew thoughtful. "It makes me think of old times—old friends."

"Well, just settle down and make yourself at home," said pa, coming in. "I have to be gone an hour or two. You and ma can have a good old talk."

Awhile later he was stamping off the falling snow on the platform of the station. The express stopped, an unusual proceeding. A tall, bronzed man alighted, and pa met him, so eager he almost cried over him as he shook hands.

Alas, alas! All pa's finesse and subtle phrases were forgotten. Finally he reined in Dolly, almost in sight of the house.

"Devy," he quavered, "I always felt so sorrowful 'bout you an Angeline Porter's break off. You war so happy together when you was young. Devy, I've got Angeline here. She air a widow; she air a finer woman 'n you could see in a day's travel. It air the desire of my heart to bring you two together."

The man beside him grew pale and gasped; then he wrung the mittened hand.

Good Ma Gladden came out to the sleigh. She, too, had forgotten her part. She had been crying and broke down.

"Please 'scuse Angeline," she said brokenly; "she's there in the parlor. Don't you want to go in, Devah? I guess you needn't be afeared."

The tall man strode past her, his own eyes misty. The wedded couple left on the steps were not ashamed to kiss each other with tears and smiles.—Chicago News.

The Office Boy's Revenge.

A young lady who is employed in one of the tall office buildings has a young man acquaintance whose name is Jones. A few days ago the office boy was saucy, and she scolded him. A day or two later he marched into the inner office where she was at work and handed her one of Mr. Jones' calling cards.

"Is he out there?" she whispered to the boy.

The latter nodded.

Her heart beat faster. She could not imagine what he had come to her office for. Perhaps he wanted her to go to the theater that night. She went softly to the washstand in the corner and rearranged her hair, tied the ribbon about her neck freshly and then, with her sweetest expression, went into the other office.

A burly man with a mustache stood near the door. It wasn't her friend at all.

"Are you Miss ——?" he asked.

"Yes?"

"Well, I'm a constable, and I've got a judgment of $12.50 against this firm."

And now the young lady wonders if she carelessly left any calling cards on her desk or whether it was a curious coincidence and the constable had the same name and used calling cards in his business.—Chicago News.

Wholly Discouraged.

"No, ma'am, I don't like 'em," said Mr. Cumrox with emphasis. "I'm free to say these dialect stories makes me tired. Half the words in 'em ain't in the dictionary."

"But you might cultivate a liking for them," said his wife's sister. "It is something like music. You may not have much of an ear for it at first, but if you keep at it you will soon appreciate it."

"Well, maybe I will some day, but I'd rather have something solid. I'd like to begin on some of my youngest girl's school books and go right through 'em. That's the sort of reading that I'd enjoy spending time on."

He picked up one of his daughter's books which happened to be lying near. It was a copy of Virgil, which his daughter had been translating into English. He stared solemnly at the first page of the Latin epic for awhile and then slowly turned the leaf. When his eyes had got down to the middle of the next page, he laid the volume down with a sigh.

"It's no use," he exclaimed regretfully.

"What is of no use?"

"My trying to read dialect. And I must say that this thing of teachin it in the public schools strikes me as plagny foolishness."—Washington Star.

Why Do Cats Hiss?

Why does a cat hiss when angry? Take a tiny kitten at play and make it angry, and it will snarl in its baby fashion and hiss as best it can. Why?

Dr. Louis Robinson says that the hissing and spitting of young kittens is probably an instinctive attempt to scare away enemies from the helpless tots by imitating a snake's hiss.

A great many creatures that live in shallow holes have a like habit of hissing when annoyed or angered. The tail of a cat seen dimly in the half light of a cave suggests a snake's tail and is often marked in a way to heighten the resemblance.

"If," says Dr. Robinson, "this really is an instance of protective mimicry, I think it is probable that the chief foe guarded against was the eagle. Eagles are very fond of cat flesh, and it has been remarked by naturalists that these formidable birds habitually make war upon the smaller felidae."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It May Save Your Life.

A dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar will prevent an attack of pneumonia, grip or severe cold if taken in time. Cures coughs, colds, croup, la grippe, hoarseness, difficult breathing, whooping cough, incipient consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Gives positive relief in advanced stages of consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Rive, Ill., says, "After suffering from bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. [illegible] is claimed for it and more. [illegible] coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Holsington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

A Raise In Salary.

[illegible]

"[illegible]," said the secretary. "I guess so," and the matter was dropped.

A couple of years later a new boy appeared at the Miles home, and the secretary thought the time propitious to renew the application. "Why, my dear sir," said Mr. Huntington when he heard him through, "I raised your salary when you asked me before."

"I never heard anything about it," said the secretary in amazement.

"Probably not," returned Mr. Huntington. "In fact, I used that money to buy a piece of property for you. I'd just let it stand for awhile if I were you."

Mr. Miles thanked him warmly and retired somewhat mystified. Shortly after Mr. Huntington called him into his private office. "By the way, Miles," he said, "I have sold that real estate of yours at a pretty good advance. Here is the check."

The amount was $50,000. The property was part of a large section purchased by the railway king as an investment for his wife.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Live Bird on Her Hat.

One Chicago girl's hat made a sensation in the women's lunchroom at the Auditorium yesterday. She came in from Michigan avenue and stopped for a moment in the parlor. While there she noticed a young sparrow flutter in through the open window and wheel once or twice around the room. She felt it brush against her hat in its flight, but thought no more of it and passed on into the lunchroom. She had picked up the bill of fare and was reading it when she felt that some one was watching her, and, glancing around, she discovered that she was a focusing point for all the eyes in the immediate vicinity.

Of course she blushed and colored up and began to wonder at the cause of the people's interest. Just then the waiter, who had been hovering around, noticed her confusion and, bending down, whispered, "Pahdon me, miss, but dah's a live bu'd on yo' hat."

And then instead of going into hysterics she calmly said: "Thank you. Will you please shoo it off?"

And the waiter "shooed" the sparrow toward a nearby window, while the owner of the hat fixed it on straight and proceeded to order her luncheon.—Chicago News.

Good He Didn't Accept.

During the second Dreyfus court martial, M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire, ex-president of the civil section of the cour de cassation, who was bitter against the accused captain, received a very polite letter dated from the Chateau de Prefargier, near Neuchatel, in Switzerland, and signed, "A de Prefargier," praising him for his efforts in the Dreyfus case and inviting him to come and stay at the writer's residence.

M. de Beaurepaire replied in his usual flowery style, saying he would continue the struggle as long as he had strength, and that he would remain at the breach like a valiant soldier to set an example of duty to God and the fatherland, even should he stand alone. He did not positively decline the invitation, holding out hopes that some day he might be free to accept it.

The Chateau de Prefargier is the lunatic asylum for Neuchatel.—St. Paul's Budget.

Man's Million Years.

According to the conclusions of Mr. A. H. Keane, a well known English ethnologist, the first creatures that could properly be called men appeared on the earth in what geologists know as the pliocene period, somewhere about a million years ago. The precursor of man, Mr. Keane thinks, was some such apelike creature as the Pithecanthropus erectus, discovered by Dr. Dubois in Java a few years ago. Four varieties of men were developed: Homo ethiopicus in Africa south of the equator, Homo mongolicus in central Asia, Homo americanus in the new world and Homo caucasicus in northern Africa. From these the existing races are descended.

Deceptive Covers.

It is safest, in London secondhand bookstalls at least, to look into a book before buying it. A London bookseller has confessed in court that he and others had the habit of "buying up old books and sticking covers on 'em." It appears that the plaintiff had found on buying "Nicholas Nickleby" and "Oliver Twist" that there was never a word about Nicholas and Oliver in them.

How He Got It.

"I," said the gruff old merchant to the young man who wanted to go away for a week, "have worked here for 22 years without a vacation."

"Yes, I know it. That's why I want to get away. But for the horrible example you present I might be willing to work on and on without a"—

Let it suffice to say that he got his vacation.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Impressed.

"Isn't it awe inspiring," said the youth with tendencies toward the sublime, "to think of this earth rushing forward on its track, superior to all human direction and beyond all restraint?"

"Yes," answered the fair girl softly after a long pause. "It makes me think of my new automobile."—Washington Star.

A Short Sad Story.

A cold.
Neglect,
Pneumonia.
Grief.

Had Foley's Honey and Tar been used this story would have had a happier ending by and bye. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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[illegible] MCBEAR.

[illegible]

—Arthur J. Stringer in Bookman.

SAW A DEVILFISH LEAP.

An Experience Which the Spectator Does Not Wish to Renew.

When a youngster I was homeward bound from Santa Anna with a cargo of mahogany, and when off Cape Campeche was one calm afternoon leaning over the taffrail, looking down into the blue profound, on the watch for fish, writes a world wide traveler. A gloomy shade came over the bright water, and up rose a fearsome monster, some 18 feet across and in general outline more like a skate or ray than anything else, all except the head.

There, what appeared to be two curling horns, about three feet apart, rose one on each side of the most horrible pair of eyes imaginable. A shark's eyes as he turns sideways under your vessel's counter and looks up to see if any one is coming, are ghastly, green and cruel, but this thing's eyes were all this and much more. I felt that the book of Revelation was incomplete without him, and his gaze haunts me yet.

Although quite sick and giddy at the sight of such a bogy, I could not move until the awful thing, suddenly waving what seemed like mighty wings, soared up out of the water soundlessly to a height of about six feet, falling again with a thunderous splash that might have been heard for miles. I must have fainted with fright, for the next thing I was conscious of was awakening under the rough doctoring of my shipmates.

Since then I have never seen one leap upward in the daytime. At night, when there is no wind, the sonorous splash is constantly to be heard, although why they make that batlike leap out of their proper element is not easy to understand. It does not seem possible to believe such awe inspiring horrors capable of playing gamboling.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Unreasonable.

"Yes, we're at swords' points," admitted a suburbanite, while discussing a neighbor.

"Fault on both sides, I presume?"

"No, sir, not a bit of it. I've been unfortunate, that's all, and he won't listen to explanations."

"Shot his dog, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did, but it was this way. I heard the whole street in shrieks and rushed to the window. Boys were climbing trees, mothers hustled their babies inside and locked their doors, and down the center of the street came that dog like all possessed. Of course I thought he was mad. So would anybody, and I shot him.

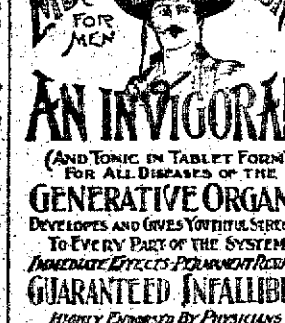
"Come to find out, he'd been rooting into a bumblebees' nest. I'm no expert on mad dogs and told my neighbor so, but he stormed around as though he had bees in his own hair, and I just dropped him.

"What made him madder was that I hit him in the head with an old coal scuttle. I can't see through a tight board fence, can I? I didn't know he was snooking through the alley when I threw the thing away. He was so mad that I didn't recognize his voice. I told him we didn't allow such talk and had him kicked across part of a subdivision before I discovered who he was. Then I apologized, but there's no reason in him."—Detroit Free Press.

He Hated Dem Britishers.

When Admiral Cockburn's marauders ravaged Tilghman's island in 1814, during the war between the United States and Great Britain, they found a different country from the Tilghman's island of today. Then the white population was less than 50. Old George, a Tilghman slave, who afterward belonged to the Harrisons of Long Point, where in his old age he had a comfortable quarter and a boy to wait on him, was one of the victims of Cockburn's marauders and used to tell how "dem ar' Britishers made me run down me own hawg, and not only dat, my young master, dey make me kill 'im and skin 'im, hang um!" And the old negro's heart would burn with indignation at the memory. Old George lived to be a hundred, according to the record of his birth kept by his mother's master, and lived in great comfort in his old age. He died in 1856 on Cedar Point farm, the home then of his last master, the late Theodore P. Harrison of Baltimore.—Baltimore Sun.

MEXICAN MIXTURE FOR MEN



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THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

The Lever That Raised Him.

A young man who is now well up the list of high salaried officers of a big manufacturing company said several days ago that he owed his first opportunity [illegible] to his ability to the fact that he was not afraid to soil his clothes. He was one of half a dozen young men just graduated from scientific schools who entered the shops of this company as students. They were expected to show that they were practical workmen, but most of them preferred theory to practice. The manager of the company was a self taught man, and he didn't take much stock in scientific schools. The young man who has succeeded took his measure accurately and, putting on old clothes, went to work in the shops. Whether by accident or design he was noticed by the manager one day stretched out on his back under a heavy casting with a hammer and cold chisel in his hand working away as if he had no higher ambition. A week later the manager summoned him to the office.

"Didn't I see you under that casting several days ago?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, I find that we have a vacancy on our staff now, and you may fill it if you choose."

The young man did choose, and his progress has been rapid. He does not have to soil his clothes now to prove his ability.—New York Sun.

Champion Trouble Borrower.

"I have known a good many borrowers of trouble," said the man with the glasses, "but the worst case, I think, is that of a friend of mine who has picked out his own pallbearers and made them all promise that they will insist upon having probes stuck into him before he is buried, so as to be sure that he is really dead."

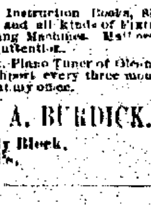
"That is an aggravated case," replied his companion, "but I know of one that beats it. The wife of a poet of my acquaintance is worrying because he may get rich and go out in society where they will flatter and spoil him."—Chicago Times-Herald.

There is no argument so good as an absolute, plain, truthful statement of fact. There is nothing so interesting as fact.

In the true happenings in the every-day life of every-day people are materials for most thrilling novels. There are every day stories of heroism, suffering and the final triumph of good over evil — of happiness finally crowning endeavor. Here is a case in point:

In the county of Escambia in Alabama is the little town of Flomaton and there lives Mrs. Mollie Grimes. She was a good wife and mother but several years ago she found her health slipping away from her. She realized that this meant the inevitable nervousness and irritability that would surely lose for her the affection of her children and husband, and that as her health declined discord and misery would appear in her home. She was filled with the loving motherly instinct, but two miscarriages in succession almost broke her heart. She had almost lost hope when the clouds rolled away and the light of health and happiness returned.

She tells her story in these words:



"I was almost heart-broken to think I could not raise any more children and had to suffer as I did. I had lost two children by miscarriages and I fully expected to lose another, when, in August 1897, I learned of and began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and took it until after baby was born in November. With my other children I had suffered everything that flesh could suffer but this time I was in perfect health and had a very easy time. I was in labor only a short time. I cannot praise Dr. Pierce's medicines enough for I believe they certainly saved my baby's life and maybe my own life as well. I took the 'Favorite Prescription' and also the 'Pleasant Pellets.' The 'Pleasant Pellets' act like a charm."

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The richest man cannot always be said to be the most successful, for true success is not possible without happiness. Many a wealthy man would give all he now possesses to have the health and happiness of a young athlete. Health is not hard to get and keep if good judgment is used in caring for and supplying the needs of the system. Nature often needs assistance; you sometimes abuse nature by overtaxing your nerves, your brain, or your body, and you haven't time to relax, and take the rest that you need. You must have outside help. Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will supply the extra fuel, food, and strength; it is absolutely pure—an unequalled assistant to nature in giving health, vitality and strength. It will make you eat and sleep well, and cause you to feel like yourself again, or perhaps, better than you ever felt in your life. The "Best" Tonic was awarded the 100 points of perfection at the World's Fair, and was the only Malt Extract which received that honor. Your nearest druggist carry Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic in stock.

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Time Table taking effect Oct. 12th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9:00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, and daily, except Sunday, for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:10 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1:30 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 5:35 p.m. and Rochester at 6:30 p.m.—and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5:25 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train for Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 12 m. and 2:35 p. m. daily except Sundays and at 9:05 a.m. and 6:25 p. m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taken effect Monday June 15, 1896.

A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8 4	7.18	2.10	Ar. Ulysses Dp.	7.31	2.30	10.05
†8 27	†7.10	†1.59	Crowell	†7.41	†2.39	†10.15
[illegible]	o	†1.56	Carpenter	o	†2.41	†10.21
18 19	o	†1.53	Perkins	o	†2.44	†10.22
8.15	7.04	1.50	S'w'f't Junction	7.47	2.46	10.25
o	o	1.45	Newfield	†7.51	2.50	†10.30
o	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	[illegible]
o	†6.40	1.35	Raymond	†7.59	2.57	[illegible]
o	[illegible]	1.24	Queen Bridge	†8.11	†3.12	[illegible]
o	†5.30	1.21	Colesburg	[illegible]	3.14	[illegible]
o	†5.20	†1.14	Frink's	[illegible]	†3.22	[illegible]
o	o	†1.03	Nor. C'port	[illegible]	†3.31	†11.20
o	6.15	1.00	Dp. Coudersport Ar.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.		Coudersport			P.M.
4 20	7.07	12.53	Ar. Dp.	8.41	6.07	[illegible]
o	o	†12.[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†4.05	†7.5	†12.[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	†3.56	†1.27
3.50	7.46	12.40	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	1.31
†3.45	o	†12.33	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.40	7.36	12.30	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	1.45
†3.25	7.28	12.22	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	†1.55
†3.22	o	†12.15	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†3.20	o	o	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.15	7.18	12.10	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	2.20
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

† Flag Station; o Trains do not stop; ‡ Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y; and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R. Trains run on eastern standard time.

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TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect April 2, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible], as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 7:30 p. [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'dation daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc'dation daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects [illegible] Johnsonburg.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] points for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables and full information [illegible]
A. K. WORDEN, Ticket Agent,
B. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r & T. [illegible]
General offices Mooney-Brisbane Bldg.
Main and Clinton st., Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May [illegible], 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia [illegible] Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:40 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7.3[illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York [illegible] weekdays (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6:3 a. m., Washington 7:42 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:04 a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:15 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:04 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:40 a. m., Washington 7:55 a. m., Baltimore 8:55 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:15 p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia [illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH.	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		[illegible]
9.40	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10.05	Bendigo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10.16	Straight	[illegible]
10.25	Instanter	[illegible]
10.31	St. Mary's Jct.	[illegible]
10.38	Wilcox	[illegible]
10.45	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		

Connections are made with [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] for [illegible] intermediate points, arriving at [illegible] and at Ridgway with trains [illegible] at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
[illegible] Gen'l Passenger [illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after Jan. 1, 1899, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily, except Sunday, as follows, between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express. Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, [illegible] Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
1:40 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.
4:35 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For [illegible] Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Cowlesville, Camden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

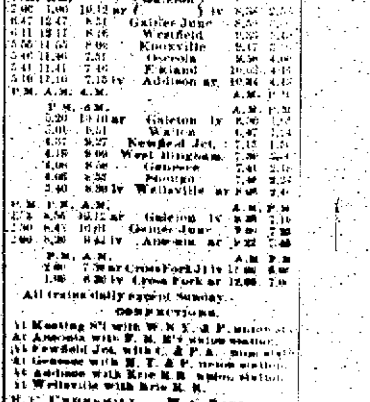
8:05 a.m.—Accommodation.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
1:58 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect July 24 [illegible]

Read up.			Stations	Read down.	
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.35	7.38	12.25	ar Keating S'm'l lv		12.40
8.10	7.19	12.00	Austin	6.46	1.05
	7.06	11.53	Costello	6.50	1.17
	6.51	11.42	Wharton	7.02	1.29
	6.05	10.58	Cross Fork Jct	7.47	2.09
	5.38	10.31	Corbett	8.11	2.35
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.25	2.47
	5.20	10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.31	
P.M.	A.M.				
7.00	1.00	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	8.36	2.55
6.47	12.47	8.51	Gaines June	8.50	[illegible]
6.11	12.11	8.16	Westfield	9.22	[illegible]
5.56	11.55	8.06	Knoxville	9.47	[illegible]
5.40	11.40	7.51	Osceola	9.56	4.06
5.41	11.41	7.46	Elkland	10.02	4.15
5.10	12.10	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.36	4.45
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	5.20	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	8.36	[illegible]
	5.00	9.51	Walton	6.47	[illegible]
	4.37	9.27	Newfield Jct.	7.15	[illegible]
	4.15	9.06	West Bingham	7.36	[illegible]
	4.08	8.56	Genesee	7.41	[illegible]
	4.05	8.53	Shongo	7.46	[illegible]
	3.40	8.30 lv	Wellsville ar	8.05	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
[illegible]	6.56	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]	7.16
2.00	6.45	10.00	Gaines June	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.00	6.20	9.44 lv	Ansonia ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	2.00	7.30	ar Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	[illegible]
	1.05	6.30	lv Cross Fork ar	12.00	7.0

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S'm'l with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. [illegible], Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt., Galeton
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l S[illegible], Austin

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 1 o'clock a.m., Monday, [illegible], 1897.

South.			Stations.		North.
1.20			Clermont		1.05
1.28			Chatham		1.16
2.00			Wildwood		1.11
1.05			North Fork		1.02
1.11			Kay Fork		12.56
3.14			Gray Gables		12.50
3.20		Ar	St. Marys	Lv	12.20
	7.00	Lv	St. Marys	Ar	11.00
1.28	7.16		Kaul		10.50
1.40	7.21		Detach		10.45
1.50	7.30		Gould		10.41
1.56	8.00		Gillies		10.22
4.00	8.10		Palge		10.25
4.00	8.16		Centreville		10.21
[illegible]	[illegible]		Dagus Crossing		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Shawnut Summit		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Cunee		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Thompson		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Curry		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Brandy Camp		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Elbon		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Hyde		[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]		Shawmut		[illegible]

NEW WAGON

and

PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Carriage and Paint Shop in the [illegible] building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon building and repairing. [illegible] kinds of new work. I am well known to the people of Smethport and they can [illegible] patronize me with their work. I [illegible] experience and [illegible]

[illegible], Smethport, Pa.